

THE WEATHER: Moderate S.W. winds. Fair with a risk of scattered thunderstorms in the evening.

# CHINA MAIL

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No. 37141

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1958.

Price 20 Cents



## COMMENT OF THE DAY

### A Hongkong City Theatre

HONGKONG has been criticised as a place without a city-hall, public library, museum, or theatre—the most mercenary town on the map. Entertainments on a wet day are limited. When one has seen a film and one's belly is full what else is there left to do? The answer is that the rich often feel already that they spend too little time at home, and students usually find material enough to study. On the principle of "to him that hath shall be given" a City Hall would provide another amenity chiefly for those who have a good many already, and the seeming life of the resettlement areas would continue undisturbed.

The newest and largest of these is not yet complete. Part of it is still under grass. But the blocks of buildings between Kun Tong and Kowloon City, around Kai Tak and Kowloon Bay threaten to provide Hongkong with the most tightly packed square miles of residential area it has ever had—factory accommodation and living accommodation but no place for popular entertainment, and very little for education.

THROUGH this new slum which we are building the grey-faced heroin smoker who walks like a wraith begging for alms, bears constant and shocking witness to a boredom and misery that ought to shock any person with a conscience and two eyes. And the surroundings may well remind those who have seen them of the People's Parks in modern Chinese cities, if only by the dismal contrast that Hongkong "freedom" makes in this area with the ordered organisation of mainland roads.

In the face of this there is a strong case for Government to consider the grant of land or roof tops and the repeal of entertainment tax on Cantonese and Peking opera in the colony. This opera, and it has many local devotees particularly among the poor, is kept in existence only by personal sacrifice in the face of prohibitive costs and a taxation that discriminates severely in favour of imported films. The creation of a Hongkong City Theatre, subsidised if necessary, would affect more people and make a better cultural return than City Hall or Public Library.

## N-TESTS SUSPENSION TALKS

### Khrushchev Agrees To Meet West

Moscow, Aug. 29. Premier Nikita Khrushchev has agreed that October 31 be a suitable date to begin talks on ending nuclear tests, Pravda reported.

### WAVE OF RIOTS IN MEXICO

Mexico City, Aug. 29. A wave of labour and student unrest sweeping the city caused several clashes in the heart of the business district today.

An undetermined number of persons were injured when police hurled tear gas bombs and used water hoses to disperse a crowd of oil workers and students gathered in front of the headquarters of the Government oil enterprise Petroleos Mexicanos (Pemex), to demand replacement of the present union leader.

#### EMBARRASS

Observers believed that the week-long series of labour and student demonstrations was the result of a concerted plan by Communist-inspired leaders to embarrass the government and create the general impression that the government was acting weakly in the face of the disturbances.

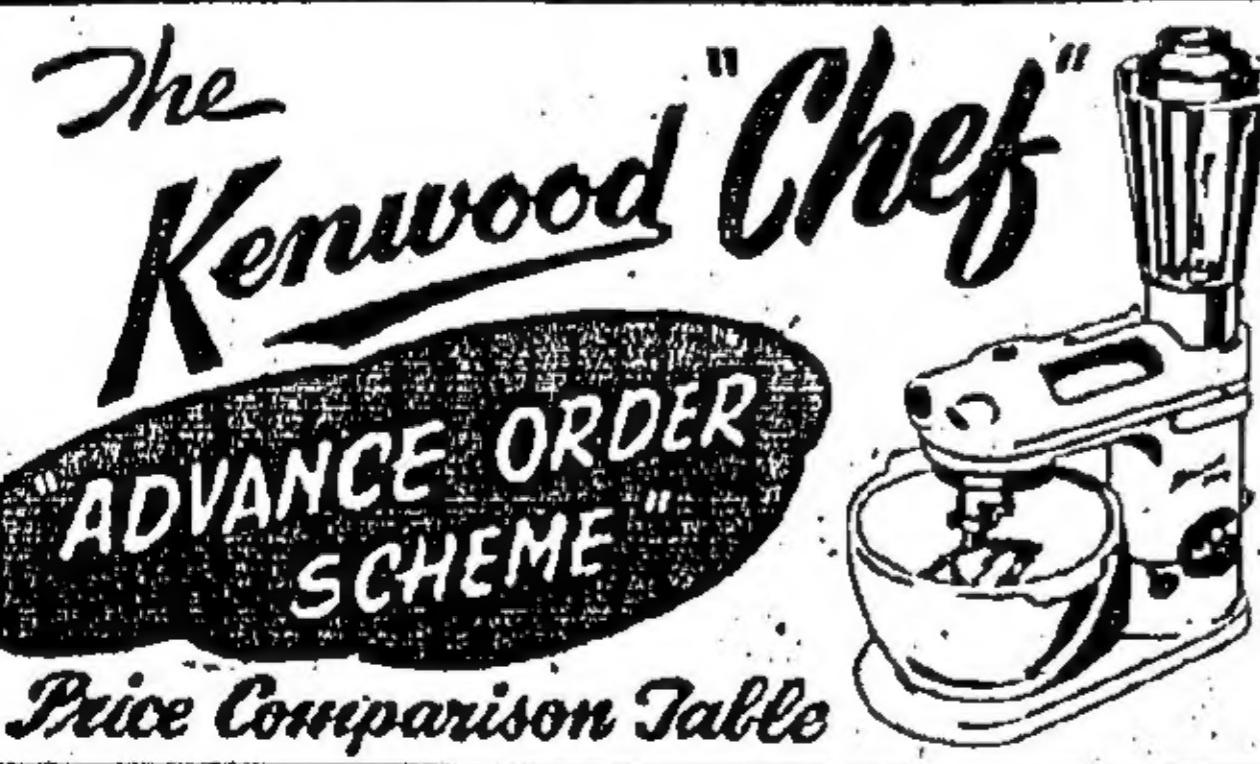
In other developments, students distributed leaflets calling on the police to join in a huge demonstration before the Presidential Palace tomorrow.

Today's rioting, lasting more than two hours, occurred in a central square. Police dispersed the rioters up one of the five streets which converge on the square but soon another group marched from a different street and the fighting was resumed.

The rioters used stones and bricks against police.—UPI.

Britain and the U.S. said they would make the ban effective at the date they proposed negotiations should start—October 31.

Britain is testing bombs in the Pacific now. The U.S. has announced tests for September and October in Nevada.—UPI.



#### Price Comparison Table

| ITEM  | H.K. LIST PRICE | "A.O.S." PRICE | U.K. LIST PRICE |
|---|-----------------|----------------|-----------------|
| KENWOOD "CHEF" complete with Liquidiser, Mixer, Bowl, Beater, Whisk, Dough-Slicer and Plastic Cover | \$ 40.00        | £24-10-4       | £35-11-0        |
| OIL DRIPPER   | \$ 2.50         | £ 1-3-2        | £ 1-12-0        |
| COLANDER & SIEVE  | \$ 6.00         | £ 1-17-3       | £ 2-0-0         |
| CAN OPENER  | \$ 7.00         | £ 3-12-3       | £ 4-10-8        |
| STAINLESS STEEL MIXING BOWL   | \$ 2.00         | £ 1-0-0        | £ 2-1-6         |
| HIGH SPEED SLICER & SHREDDER  | \$ 6.00         | £ 3-7-0        | £ 4-12-0        |
| SAUSAGE FILLER  | \$ 7.00         | £ 4-31-3       | £ 7-9-0         |
|   | \$ 7.50         | £ 3-15-0       | £ 5-12-0        |
|   | \$ 2.00         | 2-1            | 2-0             |

See Appendix I

G&C

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### DIES AFTER CHRISTMAS ISLAND SERVICE

London, Aug. 29. A naval officer who served in the Pacific during British hydrogen bomb tests has died after developing a blood disease—but the Admiralty said tonight there were "no grounds" for linking his Christmas Island service with the cause of his illness. The officer, Lieutenant David

Cyril Franklin, aged 29, died at a Naval hospital near Gosport, Hampshire, after being admitted on June 26 with plastic anaemia—a blood disease similar to leukaemia. He had served on the aircraft carrier Warrior during H-bomb tests in the vicinity of the British nuclear base at Christmas Island. The officer, Lieutenant David

Tonight an Admiralty statement issued here said: "From all information available there are no grounds for considering that the fact that Lieutenant D. C. Franklin who was serving in the Christmas Island area last year had any bearing whatever on the causation of the illness from which he died."—Reuter.

## Icelandic Fishing Talks End In Failure In Paris

London, Aug. 29. Experts from eight Nato nations including Britain and Iceland broke off weeks of secret talks in Paris tonight after failing to find a compromise solution to the dispute over Iceland's decision to extend her fishing limits to 12 miles next Monday.

### Shark Seen At Middle Bay

A shark was sighted 80 yards off the beach at Middle Bay yesterday afternoon.

The shark bell was rung when a large dorsal fin was sighted, and 30 swimmers rushed from the water.

One swimmer told the China Mail: "I estimated the fin was about 18 inches high, so must have been a big shark."

"It came nearer to the beach than the raft. It was sighted about 4 o'clock in the afternoon."

Lifeguards put up the notice notifying that a shark was in the vicinity and then went out on their catamaran to investigate.

### Returns

Paris, Aug. 29. French Prime Minister Charles de Gaulle arrived back in Paris tonight after a nine-day tour of French territories in Africa.—Reuter.

One British fishing vessel, the Fleetwood trawler Lord Plender, was escorted into Reykjavik harbour by an Icelandic gunboat tonight after being arrested on a charge of fishing inside the present four-mile limit.

Icelandic coastguards said she was in British Bay north of Iceland—well inside the limit. The Lord Plender's 44-year-old skipper, Captain George Hartson, said a storm was raging at the time.

The verdict is expected tomorrow. Usual sentence for a first conviction is a £1,600 fine, confiscation of catch and tackle, and payment of the value of the fish.—Reuter.

### Ike Leaves

Washington, Aug. 29. President Eisenhower left Washington today by plane for Newport, where he will vacation. His departure, originally scheduled for this morning, was postponed for a few hours because of hurricane "Daisy" which was just passing over the New England coast.

At present, all isotopes used in Australia are imported, mainly from Britain. But some isotopes have such short "lives" that they cannot be imported, even by air.—Reuter.

### Possibility Of Thunderstorms

Although the skies are gradually clearing, the Observatory warned that there is a possibility of thunderstorms in the evening. Otherwise today the weather is expected to fair.

A severe tropical storm is still blowing northeast of the Colony in the Formosa Straits, according to the latest report issued by the Royal Observatory.

At 3 a.m. this morning, the storm was centred within 60 miles of 25.2 degrees, N., and 119.8 degrees East, about 350 miles North East of Hongkong, and was moving NW at about 10 knots.

For your own sake and for the sake of the lives of several thousand officers and men of the Chang forces, you should quickly persuade Hu Shih and your colleagues to stop resistance immediately and return to the Fatherland. Otherwise, you will be totally destroyed.

They deplored the British press' tendency to express the belief that it would be preferable to lose Quemoy than to risk a general confrontation, which might result from an American decision to go on the side of the Chinese Nationalists.

In Washington, Sen. Wayne Morse today urged that Congress be called back into special session to pass on the question of whether American Forces may be used to defend Quemoy and Matsu Islands from Communist attack.

Morse argued that the Foreign resolution passed by Congress 2½ years ago does not "authorize" their use for defending the islands.—UPI and France-Presse.

### BAD WEATHER IN BRITAIN

London, Aug. 29. Heavy rain continued to fall in many parts of Britain today. Thunderstorms were spreading over the south and east of England and though some sun shine was expected this afternoon the forecast for the weekend was — more rain.

Gales were reported along the northern and western coasts. A meteorological office spokesman said in London that the national holiday month of August looked as if it was going to remain one of the wettest ever until the bitter end.—China Mail Special.

### Captured

You are by no means unfamiliar with the state of a whole Army being totally destroyed.

In 1948 we totally

wiped out the Eighth Army under your command.

At that time you were captured by us. Today, your situation is not a bit better than that you faced at Chinachow ten years ago.

Should you choose to put up a stubborn resistance in a fortified corner, your fate today would definitely be worse than what you met when you were at Chinachow.

Now is the time to make a choice for your destiny. There are two roads before you: one the road to death by continuing your stubborn resistance, the other to stop resistance and return to the embrace of the people.—Reuter.

## Casualty Figures Released

Taipei, Aug. 30. The Nationalist Defence Ministry announced today that 676 soldiers and civilians were killed on the Quemoy Islands during the first six days of the seven-day Communist bombardment.

Nationalist Government circles indicated that they were deeply disappointed at Britain's attitude regarding the fate of the Nationalist held offshore islands, as expressed by a large section of the British press.

DEPLOYED

They deplored the British press' tendency to express the belief that it would be preferable to lose Quemoy than to risk a general confrontation, which might result from an American decision to go on the side of the Chinese Nationalists.

In Washington, Sen. Wayne Morse called back into special session to pass on the question of whether American Forces may be used to defend Quemoy and Matsu Islands from Communist attack.

Morse argued that the Foreign resolution passed by Congress 2½ years ago does not "authorize" their use for defending the islands.—UPI and France-Presse.

### Welcomed

Bournemouth, Aug. 29. The General Council of the Trades Union Congress today issued a statement here welcoming the British Government's offer to suspend nuclear weapon tests for a year from October.—Reuter.

## Peka Accuses Britain Of Favouritism

Nicosia, Aug. 30. THE Peka political branch of the Greek Cypriot Eoka organisation, today accused the Governor of Cyprus, Sir Hugh Foot, of showing favouritism toward Turkish Cypriots.

In a leaflet circulated in Nicosia, the Peka cited examples of alleged favouritism.

When Greeks are on trial on capital offences, one Turkish policeman's word is enough, as sufficient evidence," the leaflet said. "When a Turk is on trial, a Greek police inspector's eyewitness account is insufficient for conviction".

Referring to the loss of a British soldier's weapon in a Turkish theatre, the leaflet said: "Had it been a Greek theatre, the whole place would have been pulled to pieces...anyway, it was a plausible method of passing a gun on to the Turks."

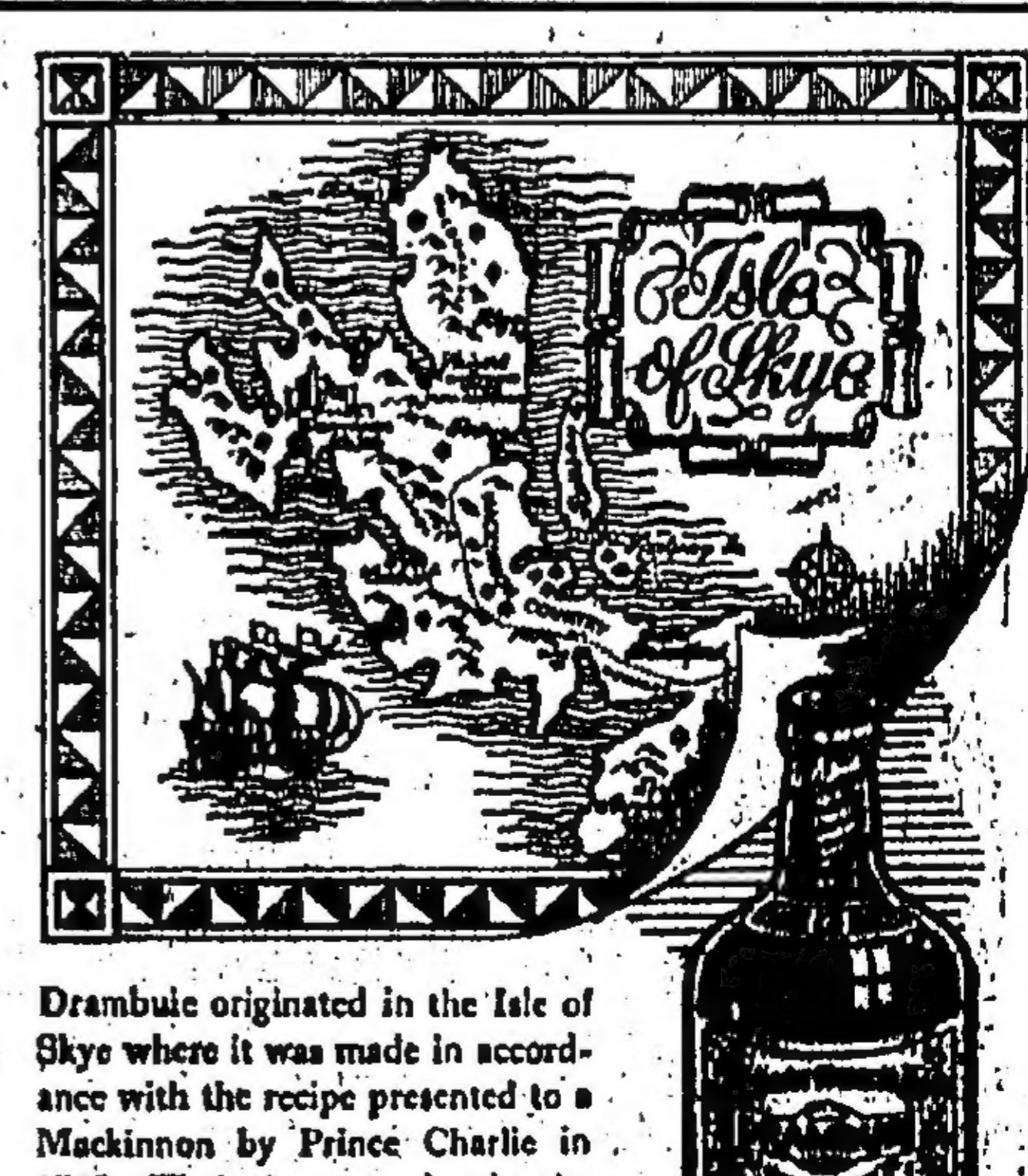
In another leaflet, circulated in Limassol, the Peka called on all Cypriot Greeks to attend memorial services this Sunday in honour of all those Cypriot Greeks who have fallen in Morphou.

"Unless farmers are permitted to come out and irrigate their crops," he said, "the crops faced total destruction."—France-Presse.

self-determination." It ended with the slogan, "Victory or Death".

Meanwhile, the Mayor of Morphou, West Nicosia, Polykarpos Nicolopoulos, today sent a telegram to British authorities protesting the continued strict house curfew in Morphou.

"Unless farmers are permitted to come out and irrigate their crops," he said, "the crops faced total destruction."—France-Presse.



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## HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE SATURDAY MAIL FOREIGN AND COMMONWEALTH NEWS

# What A Rumpus The Innocent Soccer Match Caused The Buckingham Palace Flap Dreadful Piece Of Deceit Perpetrated

London.  
IT was just an innocent soccer match on the gas-works field between 11 London lads and 11 boys from Holland. But what a rumpus there was about it—a rumpus which made itself felt even inside Buckingham Palace.

At the centre of it all were youth club leader Len Smith and no less a personage than Prince Philip.

It was brought about by the visit to Greenwich of members of the Westerkwartier Youth Club, from The Hague, as guests of the Brookmill Boys' Club.

Both clubs are keen on football. So naturally they wanted to play.

## How Hard Can A Father Beat His Son?

London.  
NINE-YEAR-OLD John Singleton smiled at his father, John Singleton, across a court room and said they had been "the best of pals."

Then he was asked if his father had hurt him much when he beat him for coming home late. John replied: "Not really." John's father, an ex-police sergeant living at Woodberry Down Estate, Finchley Park, was accused of assaulting his son in a manner likely to cause him unnecessary suffering or injury.

**Leather Strap**  
Mr G. C. Young, prosecuting at North London magistrates' court for the N.S.P.C.C., said the boy was beaten with a leather strap and was now in a London County Council home.

Dr Leonard Collins, of Muswell Hill, said he found severe bruises on the boy's thighs and buttocks and several contusions.

John—a tousle-haired boy—told the court that his father said he could go out to play football, but warned him: "If you come home after eight o'clock, watch out!"

The magistrate, Mr T. F. Davis, said: "I very own, somewhat long ago I have seen standards change tremendously. When I was a kid, a walking like this would have been almost disregarded."

**Delicate Subject**  
"But we see, I am sorry to say, some people becoming quite soft about these things and there is introduced a conflict in the minds of parents as to how far they can use any kind of corrective which will not cause third parties to intervene. It is becoming a very delicate subject."

"I don't think the boy was the slightest bit the worse for it. Indeed, I think it will do him the world of good."

Mr. Singleton was given an absolute discharge on payment of £2 2s. costs.

## THE PONIES JUST NIBBLED AND NIBBLED

Ilkstone.  
THE owner of three shire ponies was anxiously sought at Ilkstone (Derby). The trouble was that they seemed to be rather hungry.

The three ponies trotted through station lawns

## THE OLD MEET THE NEW



PETER Blanshot who cycled with his model of "Staysail Schooner" on a trailer from Chiswick arrived at the New Horticultural Hall, Westminster last week, ready for the opening of the Model Engineer and Aircraft Exhibition. Arriving at the same time was Colin (10) and Leslie Smith (8) with their father's models of the record breaking Fulmar Delta II and the Deltaceptor.—Keystone Photo.

## WHERE ARE THE BEST WAITRESSES? IN JAPAN SAY TRAVELLERS

BY ROBERT KLAVERKAMP

THERE may be beautiful waitresses in other countries of the world, but none of them can compare with the beauty, grace and charm of a Japanese girl.

This is the consensus of world travellers journeying through Tokyo, and it bears out Prof. Mikoto Suetaka's theory that "women in countries with a high degree of social security are less charming and interesting than women in other countries."

"Social security is the greatest enemy of good service in the world," Geno Thomas, Mass Communications Media Adviser for the International Co-operation Administration (ICA), in Saigon, declared.

"Japan has the finest waitresses in the world, with the possible exception of Vietnam," Thomas said.

While Stockholm waitresses took exception to Professor Suetaka's theory, tourists who have visited both Europe and Asia were unanimous in their opinion that Asia provides the best waitresses and waiters in the world—Sweden, France and England included.

United States waitresses ranked at the bottom of the list of the nine persons interviewed. "The crass boldness of American waiters and waitresses is not conducive to pleasant dining," Thomas said.

Thomas singled out the worst place to dine in the world: Washington, D.C.

"In Washington," Thomas said, "a waiter or a waitress condescends to serve you, and they are extremely rude."

Harold Watabane, Public Relations Director of Mainichi Newspapers in Tokyo, said,

"There just aren't enough waitresses in France and Italy to make a good comparison with Japanese girls. In all the leading European restaurants and hotels, men do the serving."

Of the persons interviewed, all were unanimous that they would rather be served by a pretty and pleasant waitress than a man in a waiter's uniform.

**More Girls**

Watabane said any comparison of waitresses in any other country of the world with Japan's kimono-clad beauties is unfair "because we have more girls working in restaurants than any other country."

Mrs Maxine Thompson, wife of the Procter & Gamble's Director for Asia, said: "There's just no comparison. In Japan, you get service as soon as you sit down in a restaurant. And this with a smile. This can't be said for any other country."

David H. Hickler, Regional Director of the Civil Air Transport, explained, "Japan is No. 1 for service, waitresses and cooking."

In Stockholm, "The service wasn't friendly, but it wasn't unfriendly," Hickler said. "In Dominique, service was good, but it seemed all the waiters had their hands out (for a tip)."

Hickler named Australia as the worst country in the world for good service.

Thor Johnson of Newsweek Magazine said "without a doubt, Japan has the best waitresses in the world, the United States the worst."

Professor Suetaka may not have used much research in developing his theory, but he would seem to agree with him that Asia, where there is little social security, the waitresses outshine their counterparts in Europe and the United States.—U.P.I.

## Please Come Again!

TOKYO.  
The Takashimi City Crematorium in Western Japan today enjoyed a "roaring business" hours before it was due to officially open by the authorities.

Dozens of people queued up outside the new premises waiting for a chance to be put in the furnace for a brief spell.

A city council spokesman said there was a local superstition that by entering an unfired crematorium furnace a person will become immune to paralysis and enjoy a long life.

Among the visitors was a bus load of more than 60 tourists. When the bus left the station, one tourist politely said: "Mata irashai!" (Please come again)—China Mail Special.

## Sydney's Iron Horse Momma'

Sydney.  
Sydney's "iron horse momma" is an attractive, red-headed mother of two.

Her friends have dubbed her because Mrs. Sylvia Walker rides a motor-cycle an average 120 miles a day.

Mrs. Walker is one of Sydney's few motor-cycle despatch riders. Her long hair streaming out behind her, she is a familiar sight in Sydney traffic as she delivers spectacles and messages for an optical firm.

She does the job because she likes it, despite weather extremes—China Mail Special.

Ilkstone.  
THE owner of three shire ponies was anxiously sought at Ilkstone (Derby). The trouble was that they seemed to be rather hungry.

Then they sought fresh pastures—nearby allotment gardens, where they

nibbled peas, cabbages and other vegetables.

Finally local residents rounded up the runaways and penned them in. Just to make sure, a guard was asked to keep an eye on the local bowling green.—China Mail Special.

works from the direction of Sandiacre (Derby), made their way to a recreation ground and started to graze on football pitches.

Then they sought fresh pastures—nearby allotment gardens, where they

## What A Rumpus The Innocent Soccer Match Caused

# The Buckingham Palace Flap

## Forty Winks For Fitness

## Recommended

MANY eminent men cultivate the habit of relaxing completely for a few minutes at a time in order to keep themselves fresh for arduous public duties. The habit is no less valuable in the comparatively humble but responsible job of night-watchman, according to seventy-five-year-old Cyril Fluck who broadcast recently in the BBC's Home Service.

He has been a nightwatchman for fifteen years and six nights a week, accompanied by his dog Mick, who patrols a factory alert for any noise that may betray an intruder, any smell that may suggest an outbreak of fire. A man needs to be one hundred percent fit for this work, Fluck said, and the answer to this was relaxation.

## Most Tiring

Around two o'clock in the morning was the most tiring time and it was then that he usually returned to his room, removed the key from the door, flung a jacket over his head and went fast asleep for five to seven minutes. He had learned this trick from much miglied character—his mother-in-law.

Thomas singed out the worst place to dine in the world: Washington, D.C.

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## He Threw A Thunderflash As A Parting Gesture!

London.

A N Army lieutenant, as a "parting gesture" when three subalterns left the express train he was on, decided to throw out a thunderflash, says a statement by Northern Command Headquarters, Yorkshire.

It adds that the lieutenant lit it in the toilet compartment—and then found he was unable to throw it out.

It exploded after he dropped it on the floor and left the compartment.

## Damaged

The compartment was damaged and a coach of the express, from Newcastle upon Tyne to Leeds, had to be removed.

The Northern Command H.Q. statement says that a lieutenant from the depot of the Royal Leicestershire Regiment who had been on duty at the cadre force camp near Richmond, Yorkshire, was returning to his depot at Leicester in company with three subalterns of the Royal Artillery who left the train at Darlington.

"At the train left Darlington station the lieutenant went into the toilet compartment and lit a thunderflash, intending to throw it out as a parting gesture to the three subalterns."

## Action Taken

"Unable to throw it out he dropped it in the toilet compartment and closed the door behind him. The thunderflash exploded causing damage to the toilet compartment. No one was injured. Action is being taken by British Transport Commission Police."

The action of the officer, it was added, was contrary to instructions regarding the good behaviour of military personnel in public.—China Mail Special.

## This ODD World

# SHEEP WITH A CRAVING

Joubertina.

A PET merino sheep belonging to Mrs Olive Dunn, of Joubertina, Cape Province, South Africa, has developed an unusual appetite for the family washing and has so far eaten or destroyed laundry valued at more than £30.

## Rope Submerged

108 Years

Is Still Intact

Capetown.

THE firm of rope makers which supplied H.M.S. Birkenhead with its product would be proud to know that after being under the sea for 108 years the rope had still not disintegrated.

This fact was brought to light when Mr Nie Dekker, the frogman diver, returned to Hermanus after diving to the wreck at Danger Point again.

The rope was still round one of the pulley wheels in a brass block, two of which were among the pieces brought back by the diver.

Other pieces were two heavy brass plates about 8 in. wide and 24 in. long, with heavy brass bull's eyes about 4 in. in diameter. These were evidently at one stage fitted to the deck to give light below. Other pieces brought back were brass standards for railing and brass engine-room grid plates, as well as shafting with wooden pulleys still fitted through brass bosses.—China Mail Special.

## Free Show

Quimper.

A CIRCUS arrived at St Guenole, near here in France, camped, and posted up its posters. An hour later a second circus arrived and posted up its posters too—for the same night, same time.

The men of the first circus collected bludgeons and whips, and went along to protest. The ensuing battle was the best circus ever, according to villagers. It broke up, with 12 men injured, only when a tourist fired his revolver over their heads.

There was no circus that night.—China Mail Special.

## Bean Honour

Arpajon.

A FAIR honouring one of the humblest of vegetables, the haricot bean, will be held in France from September 12 to 22.

Tons of beans will be distributed to the public. A gastronomic exhibition will also be held.—China Mail Special.

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Remember—it costs no more to fly by B.O.A.C.



BRITISH OVERSEAS AIRWAYS CORPORATION

# HOMESIDE PICTORIAL

**RIGHT:** Michael Redgrave and Googie Withers rehearse a scene from Shakespeare's "Much Ado About Nothing," one of the plays in the current season at the Shakespeare Memorial Theatre, Stratford-upon-Avon. For the purpose of the production, the play has been moved forward in time to the Victorian era.

★ ★ ★

**BELOW:** Princess Margaret arrives by train at Perth, Scotland recently, on her way to join Queen Elizabeth and Prince Philip at Balmoral. Her King Charles spaniel was her companion on the trip. Superintendent Killin of British Railways was at the station to welcome her.



**ABOVE:** Glamorous Elizabeth Taylor has asked for US\$5 million in damages for the plane crash that killed her showman husband Mike Todd last March. This, she claimed in a suit lodged in New York's Federal Court, was the value of Mike Todd. The three firms named as defendants are Ayer Lease Plan Inc., described as owner of the plane, and Michael Todd Co., Inc., which maintained and controlled the plane.



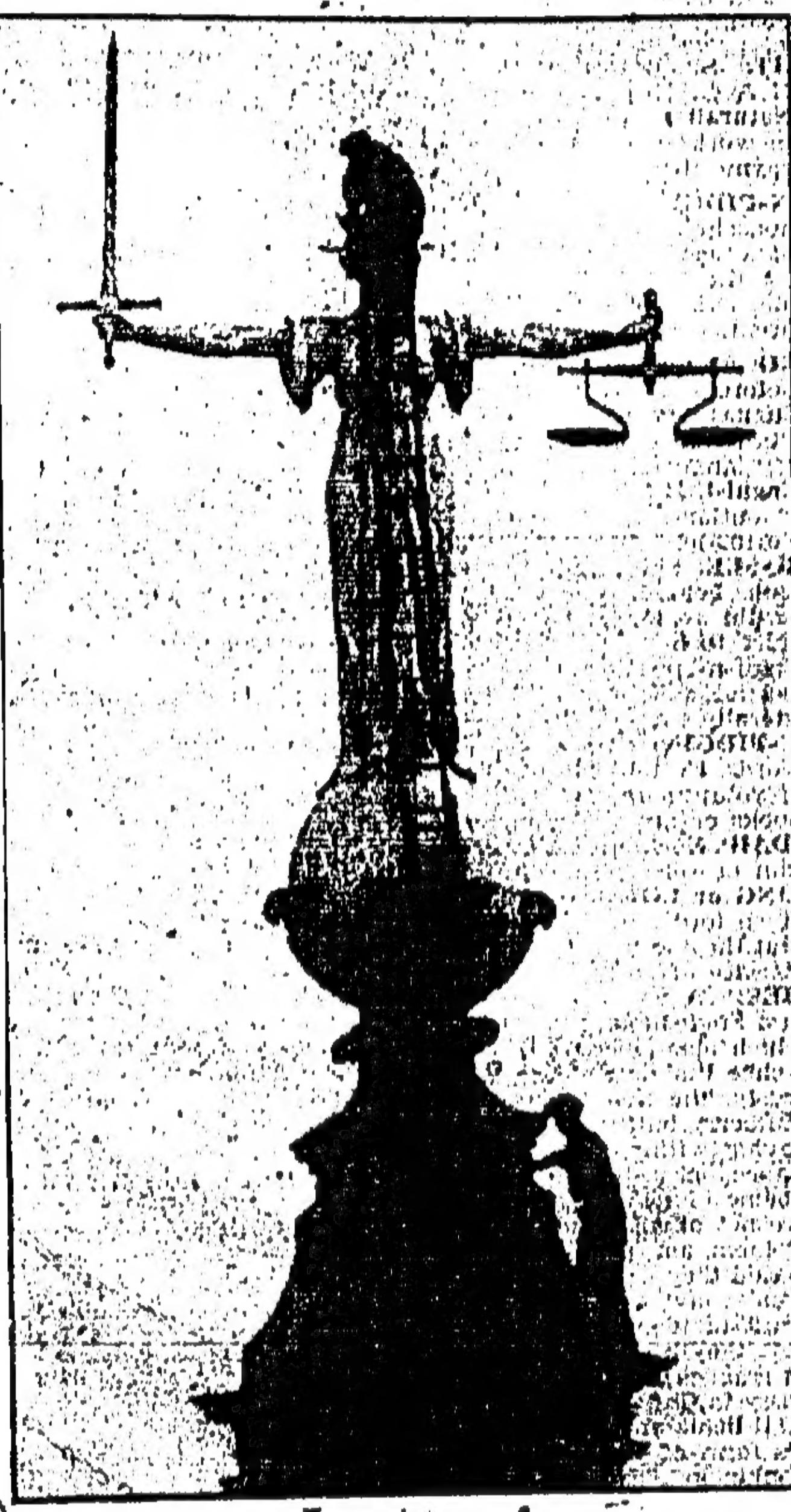
**ABOVE:** Prince Philip drives Queen Elizabeth, Prince Charles and Princess Anne in his bottle-green drop-head Lagonda coupé recently, outstripping about 200 touring motorists on the road to Gairloch, Scotland. Picture was taken at Fort William, Scotland, shortly after the Royal Family had disembarked there from the yacht Britannia.

★

**RIGHT: CLEANING UP JUSTICE**—The statue of Justice on top of London's world-famous Old Bailey courthouse gets a spot of cleaning-up. The statue stands 200ft. above ground level, is 18ft. high.

★

**BELOW:** The West of England was hit recently by a hurricane. It turned the brooks of Dartmoor and Exmoor into torrents of boulders which smashed up villages, swamped roads, wrecked cars and cut telephones. The hurricane, code-named Cleo, reached its height far out in the Atlantic. The edge of it flicked the southwest coast of England, where giant breakers and stinging rain cleared holidaymakers from the beaches. Picture shows the scene in Combe Martin, Devon, after a prefabricated grocer's shop had collapsed.



**ABOVE:** Actress Eva Bartok helps herself to some refreshment at London's Irish Club, where a party recently was held to usher in the Cork Film Festival.

★ ★ ★

## EXPRESS PHOTOS

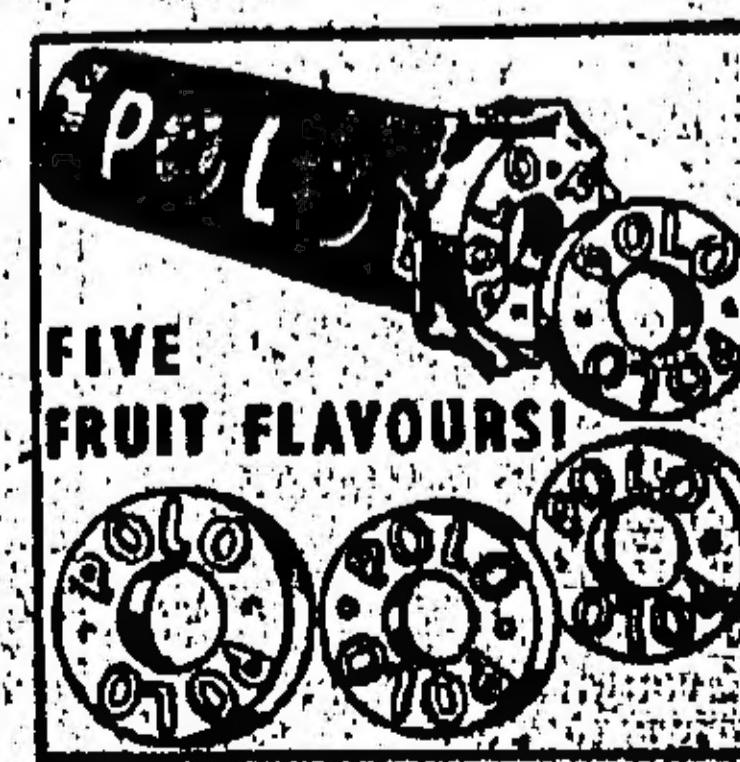
**LEFT:** The Amerigo Vespucci, a three-masted Italian sailing ship used to train naval cadets, arrived last week at Glasgow, Scotland, with a crew of 400. The ship came to Glasgow for a five-day visit which gave the crew members a good chance to get acquainted with the good folk of Glasgow. Picture shows the Amerigo Vespucci sailing up the Clyde River.

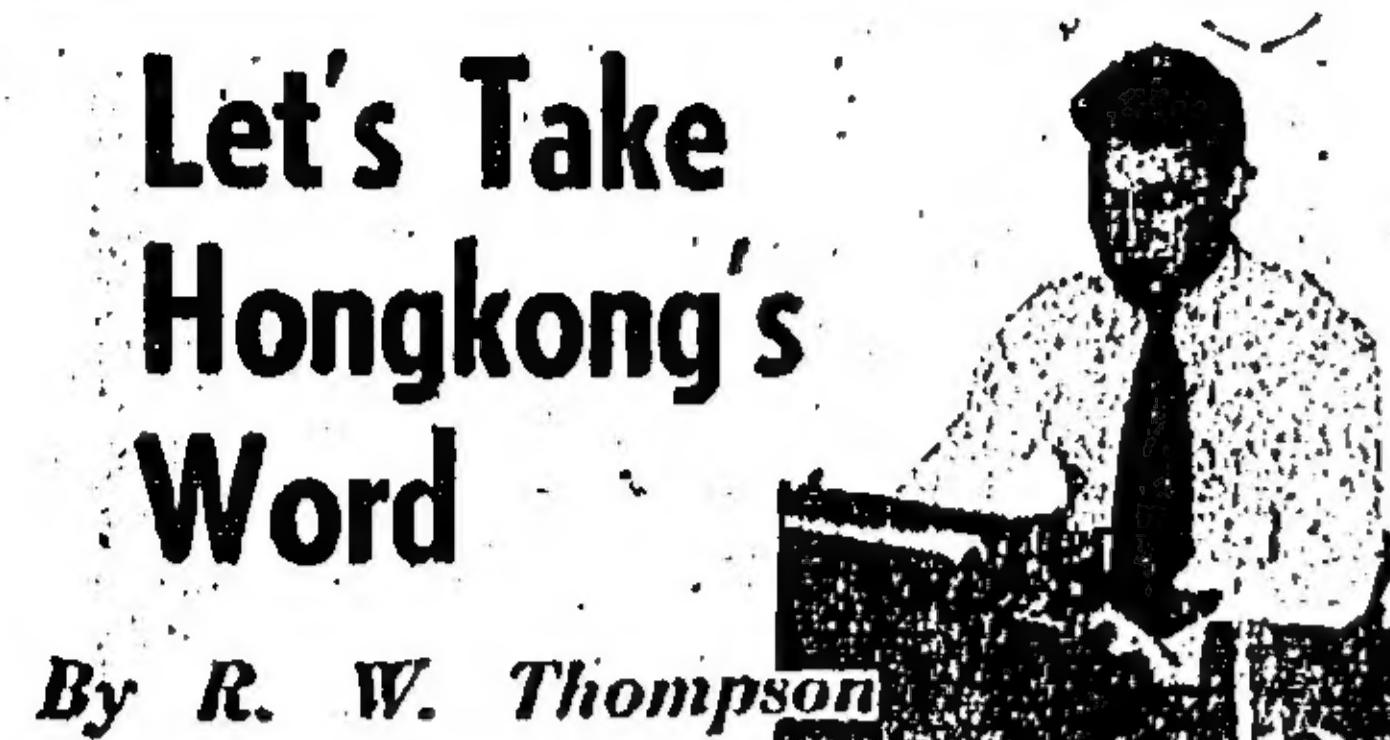


### NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller





## Let's Take Hongkong's Word

By R. W. Thompson

HK: China coast Pidgin like many other languages including, not surprisingly, Cantonese and older Hongkong Macinese, had no form for the third person pronoun. In other words, he did die in situations where standard English uses he, him, she, her. It is similarly used in British Guiana and parts of the English-speaking Caribbean.

**KOW-TOW:** A kind of cuckoo, a description of which may be found in Hongkong Birds by Herklots. In works on India it is written koh, koh. It is the Hindi holi according to Hobson-Jobson where it is also suggested that the Hindi form is from Sanskrit koka.

**KOW-TOW:** This word is probably no more used in Hongkong than in any other part of the world where English is spoken. It has found its way into the main stream in the same way as junk, tampon and colloquial phrases such as long time no see. Giles, in his Glossary says it is Mandarin *Wo You knock head*. Normally his laughter is easy and even boisterous but in his grounds that day he was in no mood for merriment.

**KRAIT:** Sp. Bungar, two varieties of poisonous snakes. See G. A. C. Herklots' *Lizard Snakes of Hongkong*. The Hongkong Naturalist, Vol. IV, 1933. It is sometimes spelt karuit or korait.

In works on India and is the Hindi karait.

It is desirable to rhyme it with non-Cockney mate or Cockney mate.

**LARIN-PIDGIN:** An apprentice "boy" who attaches himself to a household with a view of learning the pidgin (q.v.) required to serve by foreign masters, receiving little or no wages for the service he is able to render. (Giles). Make-learn has some currency with foreign housewives although the apprentice is usually a girl.

**LINGO:** An obsolete synonym for *linguist* which we have discussed before. It may be the crooked Portuguese *lingua* (standard *lengua*) still employed by Portuguese-speakers from the Cape Verde Islands to Macao. Both *lingua* and *lingu* mean tongue or language and were common names for "interpreter" or *linguist*. It seems not improbable that English *lingo*, (General English) language, had its origin in the sub-standard Portuguese form.

**LOOK-SEE:** Leland found it necessary to gloss this expression as look, behold, appear like, set appreciate, understand. This would no longer be necessary now even if it was in his day, since to have a *look-see* is well known colloquial in many English-speaking countries. *Look-see* pidgin is given by Leland as ostentation, hypocrisy, sham. *Look-see* translates literally the Cantonese expression *fai-kin*.

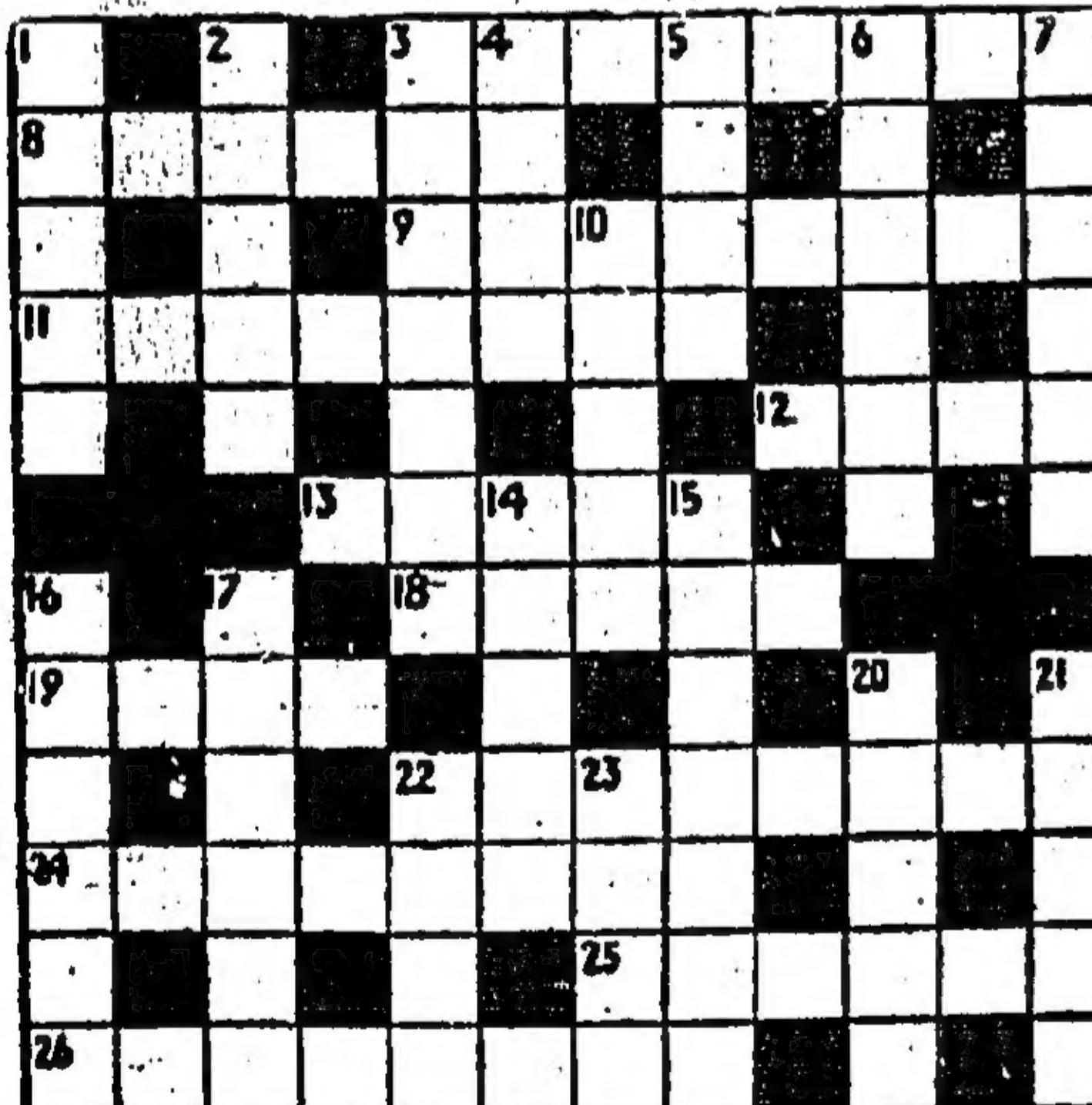
**LOVE-PIDGIN:** Love, courtship, wooing or tenderness in Leland's words. He tells us earnestly that *love-life-pidgin* is sensuality or voluptuousness and that it may be applied to erotica in books or art.

**LOWDAH:** Northern Pidgin, the equivalent of *tat-kong*, junk-capsule or *stink* in the south.

**LUKONG, LOKONG:** Old watchman. Giles says this name was given formerly to Hongkong native constables. He also records that they were "satirically spoken of as *look-ons* from their absence of energy in the discharge of their duties."

**LYCHEE:** A well-known and loved Chinese fruit. Perhaps the first Englishman to describe it was Peter Mundy in his *Travels* which also include a sketch of a *Lechee*. He says of the lychee that it is "as big as a Wallnut, ruddy brown and crusty, the skin like to that of the Raspis (raspberry) or Mulberry, but hard, which doth easily and cleanly come off, having within a clear white (somewhat) hard pulp substance, in taste like to those Muscadine grapes that are in Spain in some country houses about their courts etc. They are not offensive to the stomach, although a man eat many of them, and now hard to be gotten this season is out." It is said they are proper only to the Kingdoms of China and to speak my own mind, it is the whitest and pleasantest fruit that ever I tasted. There is another sort, like them but the fruit another name and may be compared almost as crabapples to garden apples." Neuhoff in his Dutch Embassy to China (1653) says that the Portuguese at Macao called it *lechee* and it was presumably from them that Mundy took his form of the name. Dampier records having seen it at Tonkin in 1698.

## A British Crossword Puzzle



**ACROSS**

- Immaculate (8).
- Sounds like a breakfast-table story (6).
- Spell of duty at a greyhound track? (4).
- The intruder is, of course (8).
- Look equal (4).
- Just warn (5).
- Cowboy fun (5).
- Castle bird (4).
- Conspirator at work, maybe (8).
- Luang; perhaps, or nostril (8).
- Get there (6).
- Kitchener! (9).

**DOWN**

- Make a distribution (5).
- Good watermen don't like catching them (6).
- He should know what to put on a horse (7).
- Walk like a weary agricultural worker? (4).
- Sizeable settlement (4).
- Admittance to a course (6).
- Globe (6).
- Very cold (5).
- One way to take and cook eggs (5).
- Meed (7).
- Flower (6).
- Remain united (6).
- Four-seller settee? (5).
- Black rep. (5).
- Stick found in waste matter (4).
- Listen, but only half applaud (4).

**FRIDAY'S CROSSWORD**—Across: 3 Resolute, 7 Norma, 8 Populace, 10 Atomic, 13 Citadel, 15 Else, 17 Aliment, 18 Aliment, 20 Lena, 21 Strenks, 24 Leetens, 27 Intrude, 28 Prior, 29 Solvents. Down: 1 ANZAC, 2 Angos, 3 Ropla, 4 On-us, 5 Useless, 6 Cyclo, 9 Oceans, 11 Title, 12 Maine, 14 Little, 15 Errnot, 16 Snake, 18 Allies, 19 In-situ, 22簪簪, 23 Aerie, 24 Snake, 25 Date.

# England Remains The Same

LONDON LETTER

by  
Sir Beverley Baxter, M.P.

THE summer Parliamentary Recess was almost upon us and the political clock was running down as if some one had forgotten to wind it up. Even those descendants of Simon Legree, known as Government Whips, seemed decent fellows under the skin. Perhaps after all it was not just natural cussedness on their part that had kept us on incessant duty at the House throughout the session.

As the sun was radiant and warm a number of us forsook the Debating Chamber and went to a beautiful house in Regent's Park. Our host was the handsome Sir Ian Fraser, M.P., the head of St Dunstan's organisation for the blind of both wars, who as a young subaltern from South Africa lost his sight on the Western Front in 1914.

I have known Fraser intimately for thirty years but on this occasion he seemed pensive and rather wistful as he talked to his friends in the lovely grounds of the house. Was it because it was his last appearance as Chairman of St Dunstan's? Normally his laughter is easy and even boisterous but in his grounds that day he was in no mood for merriment.

So back we went to Westminster and in the Members' Dining Room I joined a small party of four when Sir Robert Boothby, the brilliant, jovial, romantic Falstaff of the Tory Party was holding forth in all directions.

Half way through dinner he said: "Look here, you chaps, it will be in the newspapers so I may as well tell you now. The first list of Life Peers has gone out to the press and believe it or not I am in it."

Naturally we halted and farewelled him and ordered champagne. Then we asked Boothby who else was on the list from the House of Commons. "I'm not sure but I know that Sir Ian Fraser is on the list."

So that was partly the reason for Sir Ian's wistful melancholy in Regent's Park. He was leaving St Dunstan's which had been his chief occupation and now he was leaving the House of Commons for that distant place from whose bound no traveller returns—in other words the House of Lords.

The list duly appeared in the newspapers next morning and we had chance to study the form. There were fourteen names, four of them women. Not only had Macmillan created Life Peers but he had also created four Peers of Parliament. Incidentally, because the

third Peeress of Parliament is Mrs Barbara Woolton, a broadcaster and authoress of works on economics and lately Professor of Social Studies in the University of London. She has also been a Governor of the B.C.

Now we come to that rarity, a baroness in her own right. She is the daughter of the famous

Next we have the Dowager Lady Reading, whose husband (Rufus Isaacs) rose to great dignity and high place. She is the Chairman and Founder of the Women's Voluntary Services for Civil Defence which has carried on its splendid work from war into peace.

A third Peeress of Parliament is Mrs Barbara Woolton, a broadcaster and authoress of works on economics and lately Professor of Social Studies in the University of London. She has also been a Governor of the B.C.

Now he leaves us for the twilight of the gods—or at any rate of the Lords. There is one to replace him in the Commons. The most brilliant failure

has always been a reckless gambler at cards and in human destiny. Brilliant, charming, unreliable and grand company, Churchill's affection for the young Scot who looked like an overgrown Dorian Gray has lasted through the years despite the fact that as Prime Minister he had to dismiss Boothby as a Minister because of his utter recklessness at an embarrassing moment.

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## Stroma takes it calmly

by BRIAN GARDNER

**STROMA.** INSIDE the derelict cottage pictures still hang on the peeling walls. There are dusty tables and chairs. A couple of flowerpots stand on the windowsill.

Outside in the overgrown grass lie a cracked bowl, a rusty spade, and a book by P. G. Wodehouse.

These are the sights of Stroma, a small kelp of red sandstone that has overnight become famous as the island on the edge of Britain that an American TV company is proposing to give away as a prize to the winner of a simple puzzle.

I had come to see what sort of a prize they are offering.

### Clearly seen

Stroma lies two miles from John o' Groats. It can be clearly seen from the desolate plateau of Caithness, like a small green handkerchief floating on the blue sea. You get there in an old motor launch which ploughs through the Pentland Firth, one of the strongest currents in the world. Paths are ankle-deep, oily-leaking, and suddenly give way to fine, bubbling cauldrons. Here the North Sea battles with the Atlantic. In ancient Norse, Stroma means "Island in the Stream."

The sun was shining on us as we pulled up at the new pier on Stroma. It had cost £30,000 when it was built last year to make life easier for the vanishing islanders.

"People said—we wanted the pier only to escape from the island more easily, but that's not true," said one islander.

Once there were 100 people on Stroma scraping a living from crofting and fishing. But as the years went by, people left for a better livelihood on the mainland. Now there are only 16 people left, five of whom work in the lighthouse.

### A rock station?

Only three of the original families—the Mansons, the Wares, and the Sutherlands—are left, still trying to live from crofting and lobster-fishing. And at least one of these families doesn't intend to stay.

So soon there will be only more derelict cottages littered with belongings too cumbersome to be worth taking to the mainland.

"It makes no difference to us who owns the island," said Robert Thompson, the light-house master.

"But if everyone goes, then Stroma will be a rock station, and we will not be able to have our families here," said Jim Kennedy, a lighthouse master.

There is no village on the island, no shop, no trees, no pub, no nurse, no functioning church. There are no radio-telephone, a car, and two tractors, and a lighthouse.

It is a ghostly, eerie place. The only sounds are the dashing of the sea on the shore and the wind in the grass.

### So seldom used

In the school there are neat piles of textbooks and the calendar is open at July 1958. Next door is a shop that once used, years ago, for dances.

An old-fashioned gramophone is blanketed in dust, and the record on top of the pile is: "Come Ye Back to Bonnie Scotland" by Henry Hall and his Glencairn Band.

Next to the records lie two gashawks.

At the top of the hill, in the centre of the island, is the kirk. Inside, broken oil lamps and texts are scattered about between the pews. The bell lies inside the door, and the Bible is open at Exodus. The last service was a year ago.

Outside the church is a lonely telephone box. On it is a plaque informs you that it was the six millionth G.P.O. telephone in the United Kingdom.

It was opened with a small ceremony in 1958. It works, but now is seldom used. The ghosts of Stroma can pick it up and speak to Baghdad or South America whenever they choose.



DRAWING BY ROBB

FROM rudimentary beginnings with such basic utterances as "Stick 'em up" and "Gertcha," the cinema, after 30 years of talking, has progressed to loftier things. To words of more than two syllables and even poetry.

When it first discovered that it could talk, the cinema talked too much and the aficionados signed for the "pure" cinema of old, which was killed by sound; but the talkies—the best of them anyway—are no longer talking their heads off.

### FABULOUS

The silent film, with a few exceptions, was not much more than a peep-show, a magic key-hole through which we could observe strange and fabulous creatures jerkily coping with life, death and even worse.

Sound put the cinema potentially on the same level as the theatre and literature. Perhaps it has not yet realized its potentialities, but then the drama and literature have been going for over 2,000 years, so they have something of a head start.

Films were talking before I was, so I cannot preface on all they have had to say, nor, indeed, would anyone who had heard all they had to say be in a fit state to pronounce on anything.

But I have been a confirmed cinema addict since I was 13 and I still need my twice-weekly "fix"; nor do I want to be cured.

My earliest idol was Ronald Colman. He appealed to me because he was always so well-mannered, even when set against cut-throats and nasty foreigners. He never got flustered, not even when set upon by Marlene Dietrich. I liked that.

I suppose there are worse reasons for idolatry. Colman was a personality-star and one went to see him rather than the films in which he appeared. All movie-making, until about 10 years ago, was based on the assumption that the star was all-important.

One of the more agreeable outcomes of this star system was Greta Garbo, who could not have existed in any other medium. Some of the films in which she appeared were trashy, but so much talent was suppressed that so much of it got through more or less unscathed.

What is amazing about the brief history of the cinema is not

so much talent was sup-

pressed but that so much of it

got through more or less

unscathed.

Nothing can detract from her achievements—except, possibly, a coincidence which I am sure she is wise enough not to make.

She was a product of the ruthlessly commercial cinema and of the studio that gave us the Andy Hardy series (which made more money).

Other stars produced to appeal to the differing idiosyncrasies of public taste were perhaps, to say the least, less immortal, but many of them were none the less fun.

They kept leopards as pets, they swam in champagne, slept in silk or thin air and their lives were everything that a good mirage ought to be.

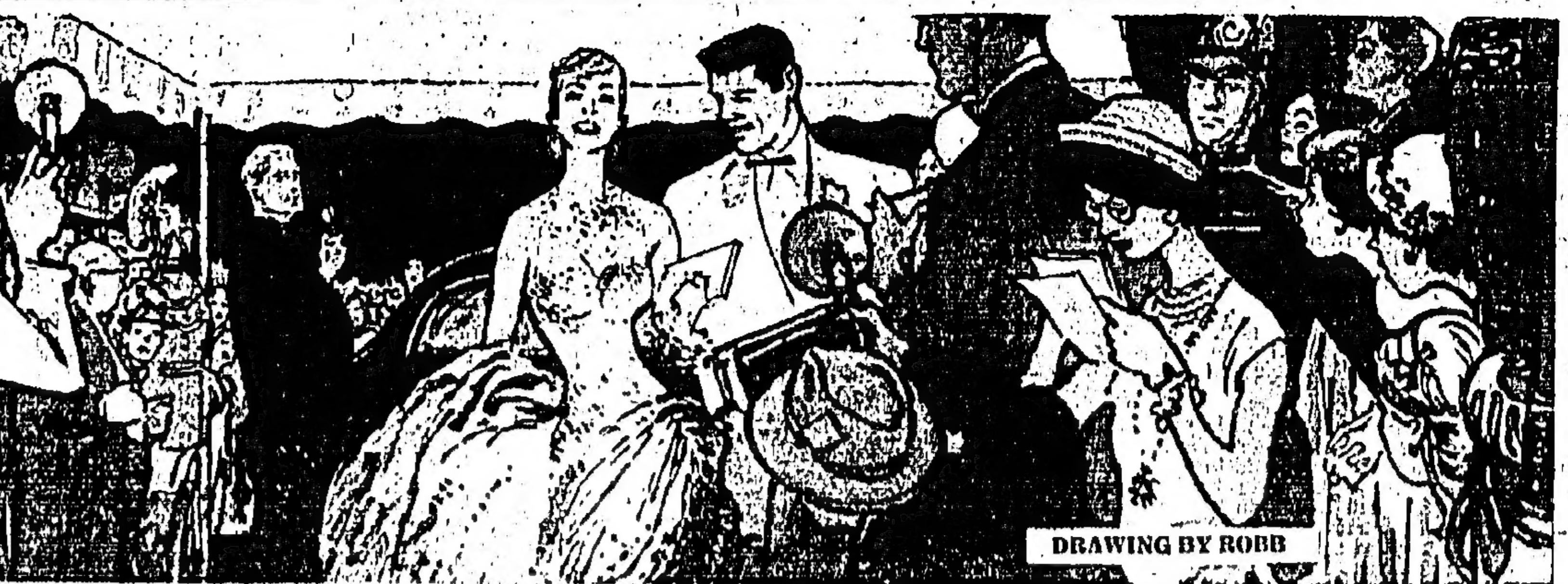
### Pioneer the mark of a man



Hide and sleek! Encircle him with this supple Pioneer Mellow-tone belt. Hand stained wax finish for that expensive look in gifts.

Star in stripes! The stripe's the thing in this Pioneer elastic belt, slim and smooth, with smart leather trim. Perfect for collegians and post grads alike.

## 30 YEARS OF TALKING PICTURES



## This was the key to a world of magical moments

A NOSTALGIC ASSESSMENT BY THOMAS WISEMAN

But there were also the artifices. Often they were at variance with the men who founded Hollywood and were suffered rather than encouraged.

Fortunately men like Champenois, by demonstrating that genius did not necessarily preclude popularity, blazed the trail for other artists of high talent.

### LEGEND

Some, like Erich von Stroheim, never came to terms with the commercial requirements of the medium they worked in and from their bitter experiences arose the legend of Hollywood's Philistinism.

Yet despite the obstacles Stroheim did make Greed, and The Wedding March, before he declined into a character actor, and Orson Welles did direct The Magnificent Ambersons and Citizen Kane before being channelling into making esoteric thrillers.

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John Ford in films like Stagecoach, The Long Home and Grapes of Wrath evolved the cinema's own unique kind of poetry—the poetry of sharp light on wet quizzical faces, of juxtaposed faces, of dusty trails and wind-scarred rocks.

In an odd way, the creative impulse has moved from east country to another. Just after the war Brailin, for a time, was in the lead with films like Odd Man Out and Kind Hearts and Coronets and Great Expectations. Then the Italians came to the forefront, creating out of remembrance, among such masterpieces as Open City, Shoeshine and Bicycle Thieves. Meanwhile the Russians had abandoned their greatest creative talents to a far worse, Siberia and turned to propaganda on behalf of agriculture. And the French had turned to propaganda on behalf of sex. Whatever they did for these two laudable and necessary institutions, they did little for the cinema.

All Quiet on the Western Front scorched the screen and the heart with its picture of war in a way that the printed word never could; Raimu, in films like La Femme du Boulangier, brought intimate natural feeling to its highest peak.

### BRITAIN LED

Welles in Citizen Kane, following in the tradition of the German and Russian cinema, used the camera and the various techniques of cutting and angling, to suggest emotion and feeling in the way that writers use metaphors.

A little later the Italians, too, went the way of all flesh and capitulated to the money-collectors' items; the talentless cuties who have wiggled their

auditoriums.

Among the atrocities committed by the cinema, there are many which I cherish as collectors' items; the talentless cuties who have wiggled their

auditoriums.

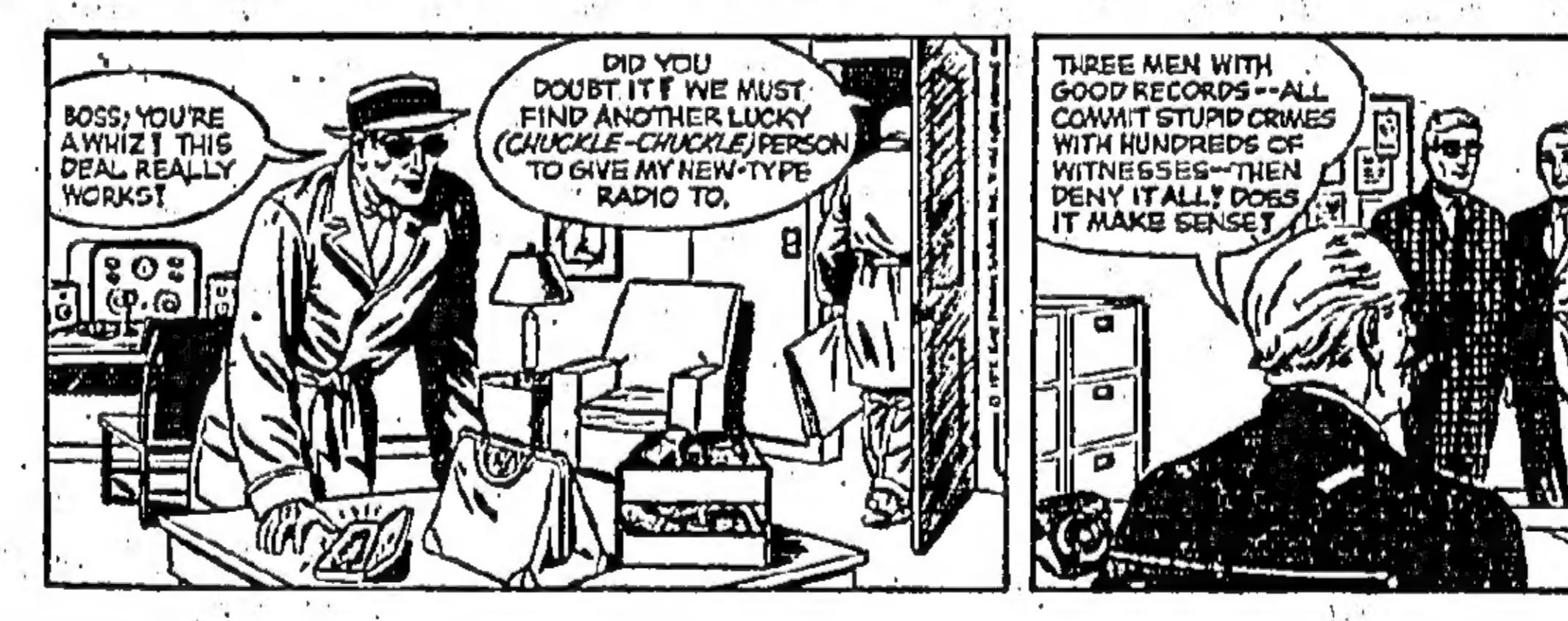
A little later the Italians, too, went the way of all flesh and capitulated to the money-collectors' items; the talentless cuties who have wiggled their

auditoriums.

I may be naive in saying this, but I do not believe that the future of films is with Frankenstein and his associates. After 30 years of belching I think the cinema still has something to say and its survival will depend upon the skill and artistry with which it says it.

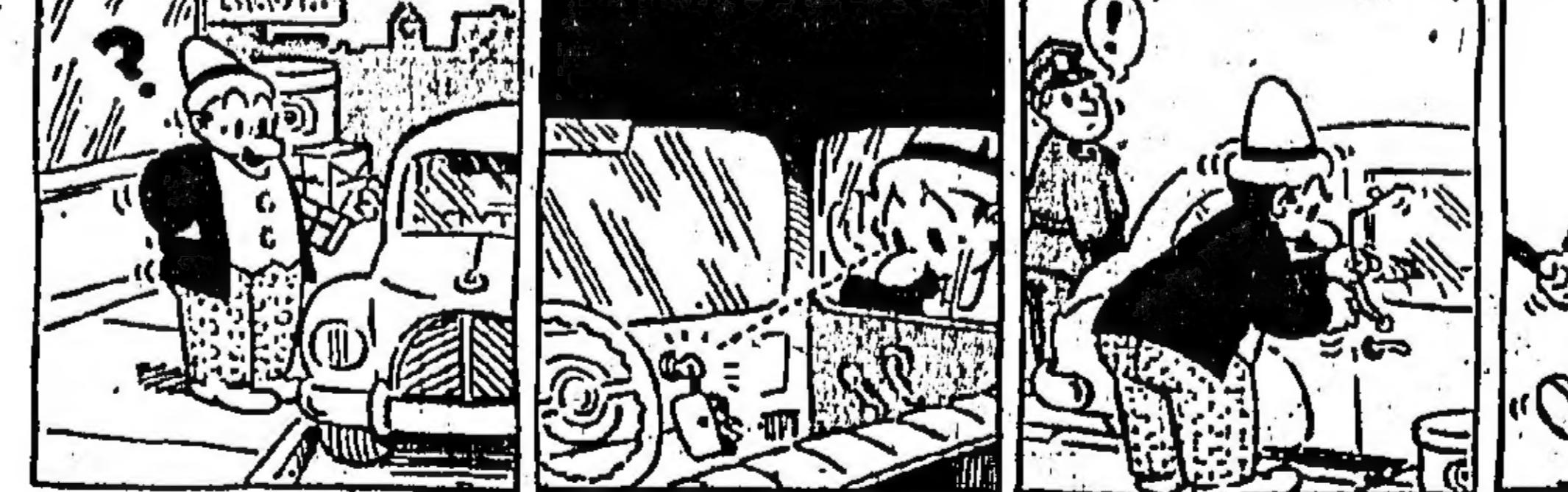
(London Express Service)

### MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN



By Lee Falk and Phil Davis

### FERD'NAND



By Mik

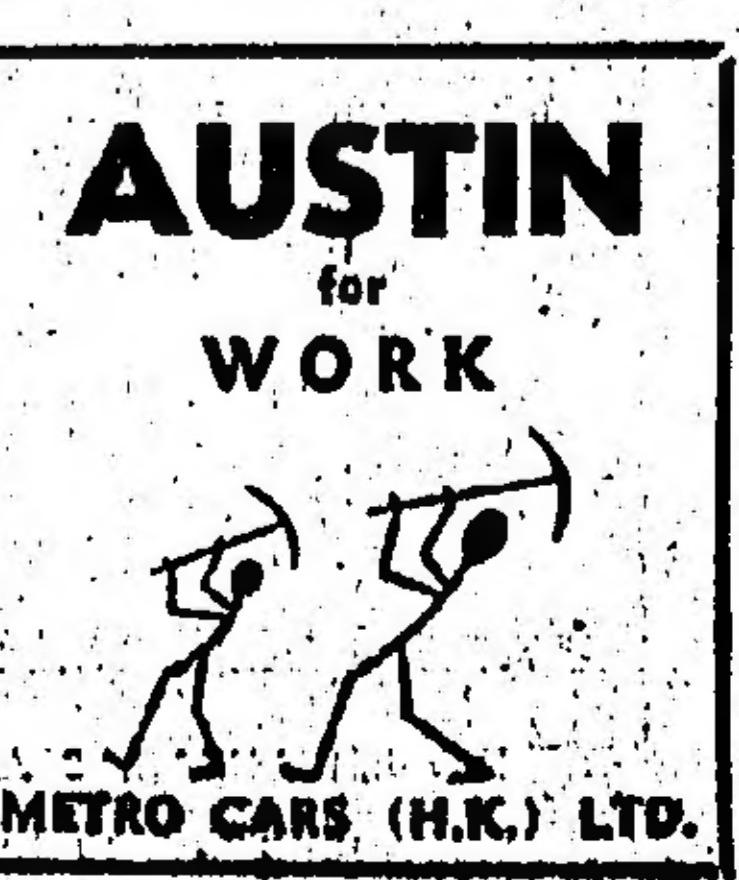
### JOHNNY HAZARD



By Frank Robbins



AVAILABLE AT ALL GOOD STORES



METRO CARS (H.K.) LTD.

**JACOBY  
ON BRIDGE**

Odds Favour Spade  
Finesse

BY OSWALD JACOBY

**T**HIS theme of today's hand is the same as that of yesterday's. Your contract depends on making all the tricks in a suit where you miss four including both the queen and the jack.

This time the contract is seven spades and after winning the opening lead, in your own hand lay down the ace of spades and drop the queen from West.

Should you lay down the king and try to drop the Jack

|                   |            |       |      |
|-------------------|------------|-------|------|
| NORTH             | 10         |       |      |
| ♦ Q 7 6           |            |       |      |
| ♥ K 6 5           |            |       |      |
| ♦ Q 3             |            |       |      |
| ♣ A K 7 4 2       |            |       |      |
| WEST              | EAST       |       |      |
| ♦ Q               | ♦ J 5 2    |       |      |
| ♥ Q J 10 7 4      | ♦ 9 8 3 2  |       |      |
| ♦ J 9 7 5 4       | ♦ 10 8     |       |      |
| ♣ J 3             | ♣ 10 9 8 6 |       |      |
| SOUTH (D)         |            |       |      |
| ♣ A K 10 8 4 3    |            |       |      |
| ♥ A 5             |            |       |      |
| ♦ A K 6 2         |            |       |      |
| ♣ Q 5             |            |       |      |
| Both vulnerable   |            |       |      |
| South             | West       | North | East |
| 1 ♠               | Pass       | 2 ♦   | Pass |
| 3 ♣               | Pass       | 4 ♦   | Pass |
| 4 N.T.            | Pass       | 5 ♦   | Pass |
| 5 N.T.            | Pass       | 6 ♦   | Pass |
| 7 ♠               | Pass       | Pass  | Pass |
| Opening lead: ♠ Q |            |       |      |

also or should you go over to dummy and finesse against West?

The only information at your disposal is that West is one of the best players in the world and if he held both queen and jack he would be just as likely to drop the queen as to drop the jack.

In this case mathematics dictates that you must go to dummy and finesse against East. Thus, the chance of a specific two-two break is slightly greater than that of a specific three-one break but there is a second point to consider.

Glyn West the singleton queen and he would have had to play it. Give him the doubleton queen-jack and he might just as well have played the jack. Hence the odds in favour of the finesse now become almost two to one and it should definitely be taken.

Glyn West the singleton queen and he would have had to play it. Give him the doubleton queen-jack and he might just as well have played the jack. Hence the odds in favour of the finesse now become almost two to one and it should definitely be taken.

**CARD Sense**

Q.—The bidding has been:

North East South West

1 ♠ Pass 1 ♦ Pass

2 N.T. Pass 3 ♣ Pass

3 N.T. Pass ?

You, South, hold: ?

What do you do?

A.—Bid five or six no-trump depending on your partner. He should have at least 18 points and you have 14 and a five-card null.

**TODAY'S QUESTION**

Instead of bidding three no-trump your partner has bid four clubs. What do you do in this case?

Answer Monday

**SECRET AGENT**

# He Founded A Fifth Column

## Then Tore It Apart

APRIL 3, 1954, was an eventful and disturbing day for a number of people in different parts of the world. Although there was no apparent connection between those people, the impact of a happening in Australia rocked them all on their heels.

Their troubles started in the office at Canberra, when an employee of the Soviet Espionage network in Australia laid the train to the most searching inquiry ever conducted in any country into Russian espionage methods.

The two red-bound volumes of the official report, after that inquiry dwarf all the other books on my shelf, they contain more than 100,000 words. The Conclusion said that Petrov and his wife Evdokia were "witnesses of the truth," and "found their accuracy to be of high order."

Petrov held a far more important position in the Soviet spy system than Gouzenko in Canada and other defectors elsewhere. In 1947, under the name Vladimir Proletarsky, he was responsible for "positive intelligence" operations in Europe in the Second Directorate of the Committee of Information in Moscow. In 1948, he was transferred to the M.V.D.—the Ministry of State Security. In 1950,

he held the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel and his wife that of Major in the Soviet Intelligence.

Nominally, Petrov was third secretary in the Embassy in Canberra. His real task, with the assistance of representatives of the Soviet news agency, Tass, was to set up a Fifth Column in Australia; a Fifth Column to engage in both espionage and subversion; a Fifth Column of Australians to betray their loyalty.

Petrov had considerable success. From some of his contacts he got information "in the dark"—a Soviet espionage term meaning the obtaining of information from a person without that person's knowledge.

One of his failures was a lively and attractive young woman who was assistant secretary to the Australian High Commissioner in New Zealand. She had joined the Australian Army on leaving the W.H.A.A.F. in 1944, and had resigned in 1948 having lost belief in it.

But she did not know that in 1947 she had been listed in the secret Soviet files as "No. 7, Member of the Communist Party—girl." She was "in the Net" without realising it. Asked by an agent in 1950 to betray official secrets, she refused to do so.

Petrov's defection illustrated more clearly than ever before the standard technique of the Soviet spy service.

A CORRESPONDENT observes my use of the pun and says it is the lowest form of joke. I use it to please myself, and to annoy the women novelists. It is only since I began to shave in puffs and to some dead-end such as the seashore. The answer is surely very wide circular roads so that, as in a race-track, the millions of cars could go round and round and round and round, boycotted, and happy.

IT is suggested that cars which use the new motorways, on which there will be no speed limit, should not be allowed to stop as stopping creates jams. But critics of this plan point out logically enough, that a car cannot simply drive on and on. Apart from running out of petrol there is the question of coming to some dead-end such as the seashore. The answer is surely

very wide circular roads so that,

as in a race-track, the millions of cars could go round and

round and round and round until motoring became a bore.

By

**Lt.-Colonel John Baker White**



to take them back to the Soviet Union, hit the headlines all over the world.

There were other equally dramatic aspects of the case that did not get into the news.

The public demonstration at the airport against his legalised kidnapping was staged by the N.T.S.C., the Police Union of Solidarists—the most active and implacable enemies of Soviet Communism. And on his way home one of the unsuccessful kidnappers also defected; he knew the punishment for failure.

Petrov and his wife also knew full well the price of defection. Today, tonight, and for the rest of their natural lives, they must be under the constant guard of Australian security police.

Only thus are they safe from the vengeance of the Ninth Oidet—"The Ninth Section for Terror and Diversion," whose headquarters are in Moscow's Lubianka Prison.

(All Rights Reserved)

## ROUND-UP

### "PRIVATE DERBY"

LEFT behind at their depot in Derby by the Sherwood Foresters' 1st Battalion, now in Malaya, is "Private Derby"—the ram which is the regiment's mascot. When the battalion left for Malaya earlier this year, shortly after the new ram mascot had been presented by the Duke of Devonshire, it was stated that they might send for the ram later, if the Malayan climate proved suitable. "At present a settled home cannot be offered 'Private Derby' in Malaya," said an officer at the barracks. "The battalion is still engaged on jungle training and are likely to be moved around a great deal."

### "STATION BATTLE"

THE Vicar of Marchington, near Uttoxeter, Staffs, has asked the War Office to help the villagers in their attempt to reverse British Railways' decision to close the station on September 16. Explaining his stand on the Army, the Reverend Oswald Eddie said: "Last December several hundred troops moved into their huge new barracks—it is a showpiece of the British Army—at the foot of Marchington cliff, from where it is only 10 minutes' walk to the station. Every Friday evening I watch the troops running through the village to catch the diesel to start their week-end leave. It grieves me to think that soon they will have to run two-and-a-half miles to the next station at Sudbury instead of the present one mile to Marchington station." Uttoxeter Rural Council and Marchington Parish Council also are strongly opposing the decision to close.

### WOULD-BE WRITERS

M R L. A. G. Strong, cartoonist, actor, singer, and schoolmaster, who became world famous as novelist, short story writer and poet, once advised would-be writers: "Write if you want to, but get a safe job and be sure of your bread and butter first." He said that it was seven years before he had a short story accepted for publication and added: "I then had quite a number accepted, some of which I had sent in before and which had been rejected." Among Mr Strong's best-known novels was "The Brothers," of which a film was made after the Second World War.

### TOWER BRIDGE

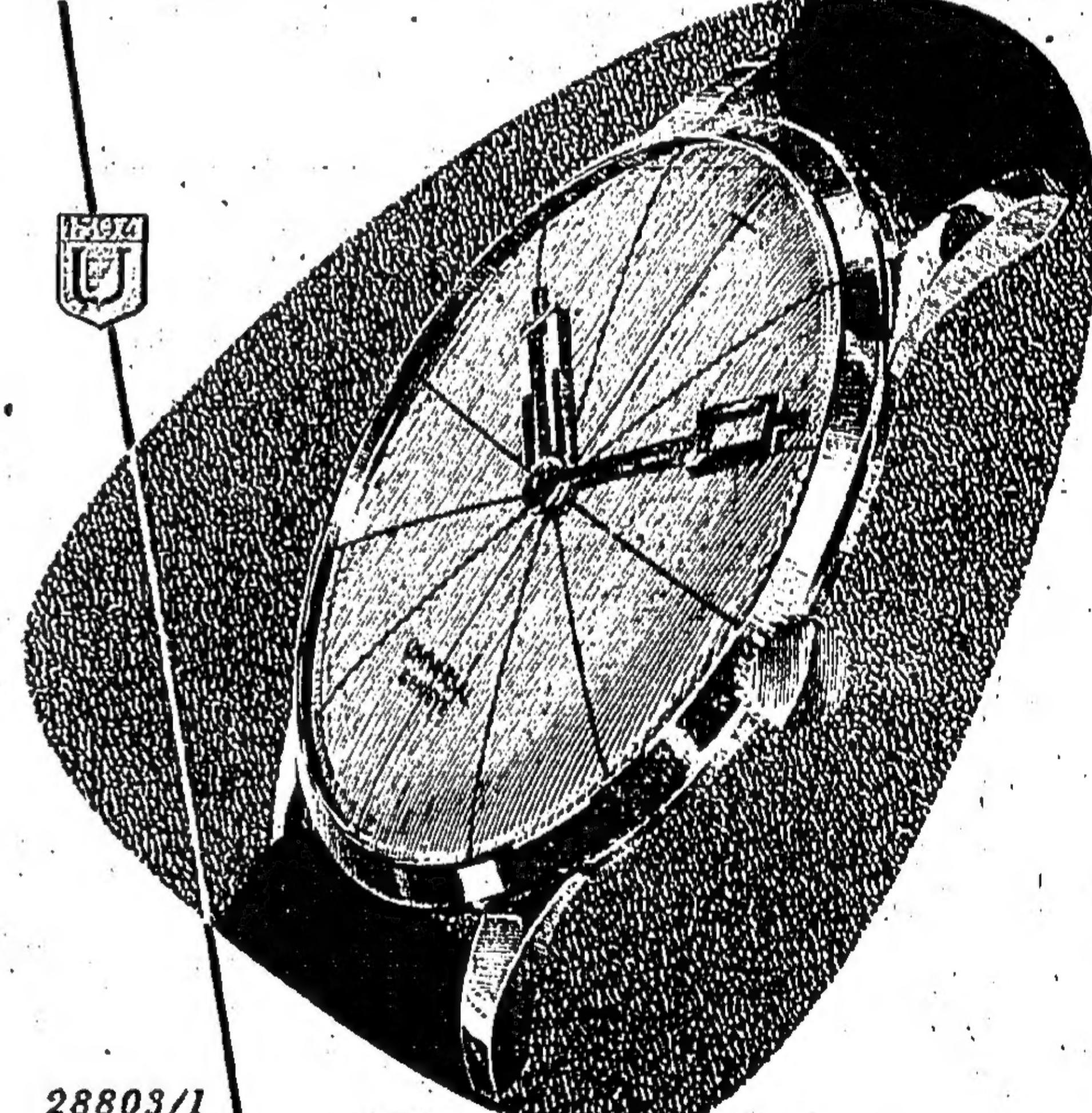
A HEAVY insurance policy against damage to Tower Bridge has been taken out by American film producer Kevin McClory—who helped the late Mike Todd make "Around the World in 80 Days"—so that he can make a film in which the bridge is the central character. He is the first film producer to obtain permission to shoot in, on and around the bridge. The production, "The Boy and the Bridge," will also be filmed in Covent Garden and along some of London's historic streets.

### LONGER LIFE

THE Rolls Royce Dart, the world's most successful turbo-prop engine, may soon get an extension to its lease of life which will enable airline operators to claim it as the safest aero engine ever made. Already it is allowed 1,800 hours—about nine months' operation—between major overhauls, and development trials are now taking place with the Dart 500 and 610 engines to extend this "life" to 2,000 hours, the highest engine life ever approved. Further trials are to proceed to 2,500 hours. British European Airways have 250 Dart engines in regular service.

### CHARRED REMAINS

Timber and tiles charred in the Great Fire of London in the days of Charles II have been found during office building in New Bridge Street, near Fleet Street, joining Ludgate Circus and Blackfriars Bridge. Other relics found include a bronze Roman coin 1,800 years old, with the figures of Romulus and Remus. Thirty feet down, three whorls of chalk and flint were discovered. It is thought they were used by coal barges on the Fleet River, possibly in the reign of Queen Elizabeth I.



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Bel Watch Co., 77 Queen's Road, C.  
Samuel Frenze, 6 Pepper Street.

Lam Yee Fung Watch Co., 178 Des Voeux Road, C.  
Kang Brothers & Co. Ltd., Miramar Avenue, Nathan Rd.  
La Suisse Watch Co., Slave Building, Nathan Road.  
James Cox, Champs Elysees, Kimbolton Road.  
Molton Ltd., 14, Nathan Road & Kai Tak Airport.



"I shouldn't ask Fingers to subscribe to Lord Goddard's Farewell Presentation. Fingers appealed against his two-year sentence and Lord G. made it six!"

WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT?

## Whale Protected By Order Piloted Ships Through A Sound

WHALES, like sturgeons, have sometimes been called the "Fish Royal." An ancient law decreed that when either was thrown ashore or caught near the coast, it became Crown property.

A whale is really a mammal which breathes air, and suckles its young. But it is not surprising that old-time naturalists believed whales were fish, as they are shaped alike. The naturalists did not know that whales have short necks, and small bones near the tail which were probably legs in bygone days.

Their mighty horizontal tail—unlike the vertical one of the fish—acts as a rudder and propeller. One day at the whale's birth there were two nostrils on top of its head, but the other soon gave way.

In the upper jaw of the whale-bone whale there are about 300 horny plates which lie flat towards the throat. When the mouth opens these plates are raised so they hang like curtains. And when the mouth closes water streams out at the sides, acting as a kind of sieve and trapping the small life-forms on which the whale feeds.

### JONAH

In the days when these plates were used for stiffening stays and bodices, they were valuable and sold for as much as £8s. 4 pence each.

The throat of the giant Greenland whale is only about two inches wide. But that does not discount the possibility that Jonah was swallowed by one of its cousins. One dying cachalot, or sperm whale, is said to have brought up pieces of monster cuttlefish as thick as a man's body.

Another is known to have swallowed a 16 ft shark alive. The cachalot, which boils its food, has teeth in the lower jaw only, but its mouth extends about a third of its body.

The whale is the largest animal which has ever inhabited the earth. Specimens have been recorded up to a length of 108 feet and a weight of 131½ tons. But the whale can swim at 14 knots. Even new-born ones are often 25 ft. long, and their parents can boast that baby weighed seven tons or so at birth!

There's no chance of twins for the dolphin, which has only one offspring. But the mother watches it with great care and anxiety until it is considerable size.

This affection for each other is a characteristic of most whales which are usually gentle and timid. But even the cachalot can become ferocious when attacked, as the writer of "Moby Dick" described.

### FULL OF MAGIC

Among other species there is the pygmy whale, which in spite of its name is 15 to 20 ft. long. Then there is the remarkable humpback, about 46 ft. long, which rises to the surface like a rocket.

One of the oddest is the narwhal, which has an 8 ft. spiral tusk used by the male to fight. This whale was known as the

### NOT SCARED

Then there was Pelorus Jack. He was a Risso's-Dolphin who from 1880 to 1914 was the self-appointed guide of ships plying between Pelorus Sound and French Pass, dividing D'Urville Head from the mainland of New Zealand.

Jack would dart out from an unknown hiding place and, romping and leaping would lead certain steamships through the sound, to the entrance of the pass. Unlike most whales, Jack was not scared of the noise of passing ships and he ignored sailing ships entirely. But when he saw a favourite steamer he would speed to help it.

Although Jack was as well-known and respected as any human pilot, some people hunted him for sport. So the New Zealand Government passed an Order in Council to protect him from harm.

This contrasted with the decision made by the French Government in 1921, when war was declared on porquals, or fin-whales, said to be swallowing shoals of sardines and harming fishing grounds. All vessels in the French Navy were ordered to open fire on porquals.

**SWISSAIR**  
European Network



## Inquest on a Sad Sunday Afternoon...

Because one of the most important functions of the China Mail is to answer the questions raised in your mind, Britain's outstanding Science Writer examines below the wider meaning of today's important news.

## LET ME BRIEF YOU! by Chapman Pincher

### WHAT IS THE POINT OF IT ALL?

MORE than £3,000,000, as well as a nation's proud hope, went up in the high puff of smoke which marked the moon-rocket fizzle on August 17.

The scientists will write the money off to experience without a qualm while they ready another 100-foot robot for the next try.

What is the point of sticking at such a difficult and costly project? Why are the scientists in such a hurry to reach the moon when so much remains to be done on earth?

Before anyone gets lyrical about "man's questing spirit," let me make it clear that however "scientific" the moon-shots are made to sound, they are motivated by three quite different factors:

1. THE existence of giant rockets designed to carry H-bombs to enemy territory. Their use for space exploration is what the Americans apply call a "fall-out" from their primary purpose.

2. THE continual East-West struggle to achieve international leadership through national prestige. The Americans are desperately anxious to stop the Russians from repeating their Sputnik success which gave a tremendous fillip to Soviet prestige.

3. THE possible military value of space exploration. A manned satellite bomber is already being designed in the U.S. And as President Eisenhower put it, the Americans at least want to make sure that space is not used by the Russians to endanger U.S. security.

Fortunately a miracle happened and the ice-flow drifted towards firm ice. The photographer kept to safety and fled just as a huge black head rose out of the sea at the very spot he had jumped across.

A similar incident occurred when porquals pushed through the ice on which members of Sir Ernest Shackleton's expedition were encamped. Sir Ernest was just in time to grasp a white object floating past him in the water. It was a man in a sleeping bag.

### NOT SCARED

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**CONSCIENCE GOPS CRIMINAL:** A gendarme named

They hope to make close-up pictures of the moon's unseen side from signals radiated by the rocket back to earth.

All this seems highly academic and remote from down-to-earth life, especially to women whom inherent lack of curiosity makes them concentrate on the immediate. (All the five females round my Sunday luncheon-table deplored the attempts to hit the moon as pointless and possibly dangerous).

But academic experiments have a habit of paying off in unforeseeable ways which revolutionise everyday living—especially for the housewife.

Friday's first fumbling with sun-magnets and coils of wire were academic. Their direct result is electric light and power at the touch of a switch.

Sir William Crookes's tinkering with "cathode rays" had no useful objective in view. They led to

With these lessons in mind the U.S. is budgeting to spend £200 million on space research next year. The Russians are investing billions of rupees in similar projects.

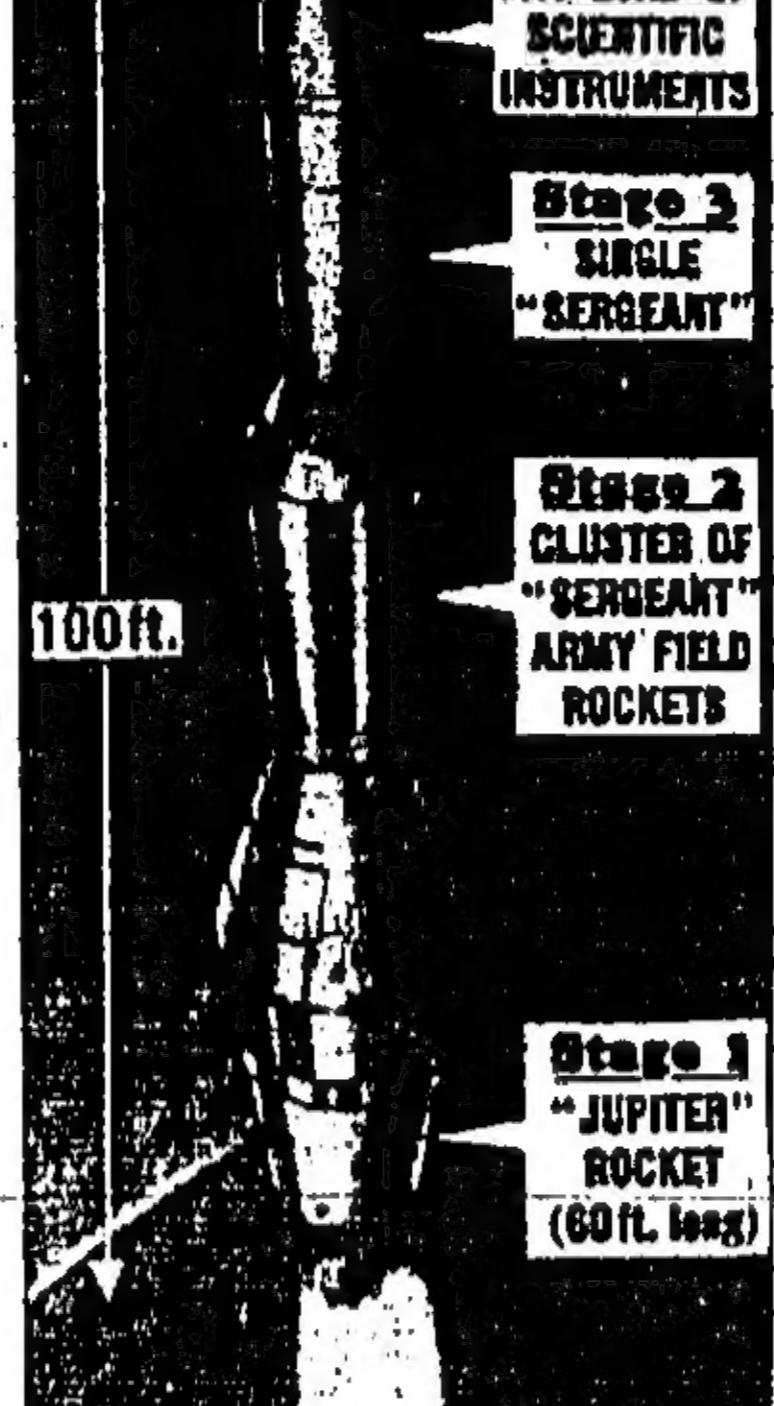
What is happening in Britain? Little more than the setting of a Royal Society committee to advise the Government on the advisability of getting into the space business.

So do not jump at the U.S. failure which was the toughest technical assignment man has ever set himself. The Americans' first-long-shot entry in the moon race may have fallen at the first fence but they have four more missile mounts to follow. All we are doing is sitting in the stands.

**WHAT WILL HAPPEN NOW?**

THE failure of the rocket fired by the U.S. Air Force gives the Russians a terrific opportunity to "wipe the Americans' eye" in the moon-shooting competition.

THIS IS THE ARMY'S ROCKET BASED ON THE PROVED "JUPITER".



It offers an almost equally tempting chance to the U.S. Army which has its own moon-probe programme and is on not-too-friendly terms with the air force.

The propitious line-up of the target will last for three more days and there is a further reason why both the Americans and the Russians would like to notch up success.

The International Space Travel Conference of rocket experts from many nations is due to open in Amsterdam. Last year the Russians sent up their Sputnik No. 1 on the day before the conference opened in Barcelona—and reaped enormous extra publicity as a result.

## PARADE

### A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS

#### BREAD, BUT NO CIRCUS:

Bread baked by Trappist monks at the Abbey of Genssac near Rochester, is selling so well in New York and its suburbs that the monks have abandoned their primitive ovens and installed an up-to-date, highly mechanised production line.

But the monks drew the line when one enterprising salesman suggested the slogan: "Baked in silence. Too good for words."

#### RIDE IN THE SUN:

In the period of violence in Cyprus between June 8 and July 31 armoured cars of the Royal Horse Guards marched up over a quarter of a million miles on patrol duty—more than the Household Cavalry regiment totalled in World War Two from the Normandy landing to the day they rolled into Berlin.

#### CONSCIENCE COP: GENDARME

Conscience was patrolling a highway near Toulon when he saw a motorcyclist drive through a red light.

Gendarme Conscience stopped him to take the usual particulars.

But the motorcyclist, 19-year-old Pierre Breton also had a conscience.

He raised his hands and said:

"All right, I will confess, I have been expecting this."

At the police station he confessed to taking part in a £3,000 robbery and handed over £1,000 in French banknotes and an old pistol which he had also stolen.

• • •

**HAVE A BANANA:** A French priest driving into Italy was stopped by Italian customs officials on the St. Bernard's Pass because he was carrying 50 bananas in his car.

• • •

**AGONY COLUMN:** An employer put this want ad. in a local newspaper:

"Eighty-five dollars weekly for man to work full time to replace one who didn't."

Banana imports are a state monopoly in Italy and he was told he could not bring them in.

The priest drove back over the border into France, stopped his car and started to eat the bananas.

After 90 minutes and 47 bananas he gave up.

He returned to Italy, handed over three remaining bananas and drove on to Rome.

• • •

#### WHY DID THEY CHOOSE AUG. 17?

THE Americans were anxious to fire their first shot this month to forestall the Russians.



"Well, I'm for waiting till Saturday when the moon will be nearest."

August 17 was the first of a brief spell of good days for three reasons:

1. THE moon is almost at its closest point to the earth—about 220,000 miles distant, compared with an average of 240,000.

2. THE moon and earth, especially at the firing point in Florida, were lined up in the best possible position with respect to their paths round the sun. As now moon—as it was that night—the sun is behind the moon. This makes it less likely to pull the rocket off its course.

3. AT new moon the moon is brightly lit on the unseen side, which is always hidden from the earth. This would have enabled the rocket's electronic eye to photograph the other side if the scientists had been lucky enough to achieve a round-the-moon flight-path.

Finally early that morning—Florida time—the local weather conditions were near-perfect for the launching. The sky was clear and there were no high winds to complicate the calculations.

### WHY THEY HOPE FOR A NEAR-MISS?

ROCKET men were trying for a near-miss on the moon—not a direct hit—mainly because they hoped to get a crude picture of the far side but also because they had been strongly advised against a crash-landing.

Other scientists believe that careful examination of the layer of bony dust which covers the lunar crust may tell how life began on earth.

The moon-dust is thought to have fallen from outer space during the millions of years the moon has been without rain or wind. It is almost certainly unchanged by time as was the earth-dust from which living things were created.

Scientists think they will be able to unravel the story only if the dust remains entirely unpolluted by debris from earthly missiles or by the living germs these could conceivably carry.

It is also possible that the first missiles to strike the moon might cause an explosion.

Astronomers suspect that moon-dust is similar to finely-powdered coal in that it contains the chemicals carbon, oxygen, hydrogen, and nitrogen in an unstable form.

Dry coal-dust is a highly-explosive mixture, responsible for major explosions in mine accidents.

So it is possible—if only remotely—that the impact of a rocket, especially if fitted with an explosive charge scattering dye to mark its arrival, might detonate the moon-dust.

# WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

## Protect That Precious Gift

By W. RAMSAY

DO you, or does any member of your family, suffer from persistent headaches, the kind of headaches that seem to be concentrated just above the eyes, perhaps above one eye? If so, the remedy may possibly be one that was invented many centuries ago by the Chinese—namely, a pair of spectacles.

Headaches, of course, are not only due to defective sight. Medical practitioners will tell you that there are several hundred causes of headache. Therefore, anyone prone to headaches should first of all see a doctor, who will make a thorough investigation into the potential reasons for them prior to deciding whether you should have your eyes tested.

There are four general conditions of eyesight which require spectacles. One is presbyopia, which is defined as a difficulty in accommodating the eye to near vision—otherwise seeing sight, which may become manifest when a person is over forty-five and is noticed when he or she cannot read fine print with comfort at a distance of fourteen inches.

Another is myopia, or short-sightedness, caused by an over-development of the eyeball. It

is characterised by a person having to hold an object (book, newspaper, or work) closer to the face than is natural or comfortable in order to see clearly. Hypermetropia, or long-sightedness, is a condition caused by the under-development of the eye, a condition in which parallel rays of light do not converge to a focus upon the retina, but tend to be brought to a focus behind that membrane. Whereas myopia can be corrected by use of the weakest concave lens that will afford the best vision, hypermetropia calls for the strongest convex lens that will make the distant vision normal.

★ ★ ★

Astigmatism is the condition of the eye which requires the most careful fitting of spectacles. It is a defect in the refracting surfaces of the eye, resulting in the distortion of an image in the retina—that membrane composed of ten layers of tissue which forms the innermost covering of the interior of the eyeball and consists of an expansion of the optic nerve.

Nearly every eye exhibits traces, more or less, of this defect, in which the rays are not all focussed at one point and vision is blurred.

electricity, and the invention of the lightning conductor.

By 1842 Nuremberg in Germany had become famous as a centre for the making of spectacles. Later, spectacle-makers in Paris and London vied with one another in their skills.

The spread of education among the world's millions has made eyewear much more common today than it has ever been, and opticians are among the busiest of professional men.

Nevertheless their advice to people who wear glasses is to check on them every two or three years—and even more frequently than that if your doctor recommends.

★ ★ ★

And for people who have never needed glasses but who have passed the age of forty-five, a visit to an optician would be a wise step to take. It could certainly do no harm, and the precious gift of sight is something to be cherished, protected and preserved.

There was a time when women, especially young women, had a strong aversion to wearing glasses and regarded them almost as a disfigurement. They need not be nowadays. For many they have become something of an embellishment.

In the study of earthquakes, meteorology, stoves and chimneys, ocean currents and navigation, agricultural fertilisers, oil-

★ ★ ★

You may think bi-focals are of recent invention, those compound spectacle-lenses used by persons who favour one pair of glasses to suit both distance and reading. If so, you are in error. Bi-focal spectacles were first designed by the great Benjamin Franklin, the American statesman-scientist who was born at Boston in Massachusetts in 1706, and whose versatility involved him in the study of earthquakes, meteorology, stoves and chimneys, ocean currents and navigation, agricultural fertilisers, oil-

★ ★ ★

HEAVIER MAKE-UP'S needed for an on-stage appearance, advises singer Mindy Carson, because lights fade cosmetics.

### Apply Heavier Make-Up When You Star On Stage



By JEANNE D'ARCY

TAKING a part in the camp play? Going to sing a solo at the resort hotel's variety show? You'll be star for a night. In the spotlight, so make sure you look your most glamorous. It calls for cosmetics, but not the everyday kind. An actress—that's you!—needs theatrical make-up.

#### SHE KNOWS HOW

We asked singer Mindy Carson for a few tips on how to apply it for professional purposes. A veteran of stage, TV and supper clubs, she's a girl who goes light on cosmetics off-stage but knows how to slather them on—with skill for an appearance under strong spotlights that make ordinary make-up do a complete fade-out.

Most important of all is to play up eyes.

"Draw a thin black line above lashes with an eyebrow pencil that's really sharp," says Mindy. "If the pencil is hard, dip the pencil in cold cream and it will glide on easily."

"Use eye shadow to play up eye colour. Do a good job on lashes—two coats of mascara will give them body, make them look long and thick. Touch up brows with a pencil but don't draw them too heavily."

If more emphasis is needed, Mindy suggests that you use an eyebrow pencil to draw a line just below the bottom lashes. Be careful, though, to keep it close to the eye, or you'll create an unfattering dark smudge.

#### MOISTEN LIPS

"Avoid greasy lipstick," says the singer. "Choose a bright colour, but blot with a tissue after application. Just before stepping on stage, moisten lips and they'll look velvety."

### Pretty Peignoir



By VERA WINSTON

### YOUR BIRTHDAY . . . By STELLA

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30

SUNDAY, AUGUST 31

BORN today, you have a wise head on your shoulders and are able to analyse a problem almost instantly and come up with a fine solution. You have the ability to gather good will from all you meet; for you are exceptionally tactful. You are careful to be accurate in everything you say or do.

Although you are high-spirited, you have learned it is wise to control your temper. Honest in your opinions, you will stick to them through thick and thin. If, however, you feel that nothing short of a real battle will win an important point, you will be the first to get into the fight—and will stay in until you have won.

You have a rollicking sense of humour and are often less serious than some think you should be. You are apt to be a tease but are careful to stop just short of becoming a nuisance!

Although you have the ability to make money, you have the gift of being able to spend it almost as fast as you earn it. You are what is called a "soft touch" and anyone with a good story can catch your ear and empty your pocketbook. For once you are in a business deal, you are very gullible and come to a sacrifice. This is probably due to the fact that your affections are easily reached. Anyone you like or love can twist you around his little finger! You will be an indulgent parent, but may need to tighten up your sense of discipline when you have children.

Among those born on this date are: John Williams, educator; George Frederick Root, and Julian Alden Weir, composers.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 31

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Aspects are excellent for a wonderful day. Make it one that you will long remember now. Aspects are excellent.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—It away from home, visit a church which may be new to you, hear a good sermon; meet some new people.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Two days ahead for rest and relaxation. Business again next week, but forget about it for now!

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Especially good aspects for you over this weekend. A new acquaintance may turn into a life-long friend.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Pre-eminently a social day but don't complain if a business matter intrudes. Perhaps a friend helps.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 18)—A friendly, sociable two days in which you can relax tensions and store up energy for the days to come.

PISCES (Feb. 19-Mar. 20)—An unexpected event may bring particular pleasure to you just now. Aspects are excellent.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 19)—New friends and new scenes can change your point of view and bring increased ambition and energy.

TAURUS (Apr. 20-May 21)—You may need to consider some business matters with close friends and relatives. A joint property affair?

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—If your business is in the recreation services, then the chances are that this will be a banner weekend for you.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—Keep an eye out for romance and the chances are you will find it. Somebody new, and exciting!

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—This should be a peaceful and happy day for all the family. Make special plans for your enjoyment.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 1

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Make some new friends today to broaden your outlook on life. Stop being a "stick-in-the-mud."

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—It returning from far, car, get the hard, go ahead avoid any last-minute holiday rush.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Plan to get some rest today if the past week has been a busy one. Rebuild your energies for next week.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Today completes an almost perfect three days. If anything went wrong, blame yourself, not the stars!

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Participate in a social event in your community and contribute to the welfare of your neighbourhood. Join in the activities.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 18)—There should be a peaceful and happy day for all the family. Make special plans for your enjoyment.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 1

PISCES (Feb. 19-Mar. 20)—If you took advantage of good fortune yesterday, you can further increase your luck today as well.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 19)—There is romance for you today, if unwed, or special domestic happiness and contentment, if married.

TAURUS (Apr. 20-May 21)—An old friend could bring interesting news which could influence the trend of your future.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—If your weekend has been a busy one, relax (cations today). Don't make too many plans.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—A social Labour Day programme may be scheduled for your neighbourhood. Join in the activities.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Enjoy today's festivities. You and your family can find great pleasure in this special holiday.

Helena Rubinstein

## DEEP CLEANSER

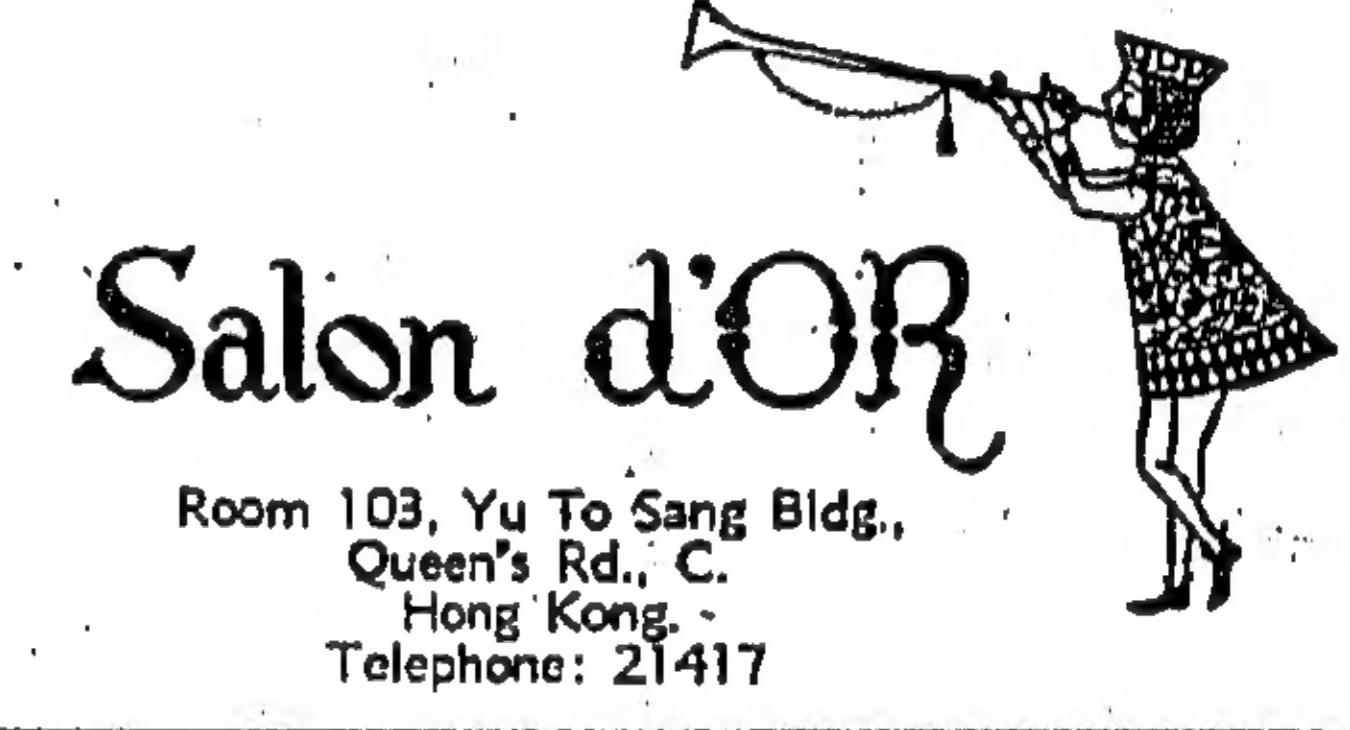


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MISS DIANA MA  
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"Envol" means the taking off of a bird and this name has been chosen because the perfume is as soft as a feather's touch.

It is by no means easy to make a high-class flower perfume because most are either heavy and covering or evaporating without leaving memories. "Envol" will satisfy the young girl and the young woman who feels that a perfume must suit their personality. It is essentially, in our modern times, where everything becomes synthetic and artificial, a symbol and a remembrance of the values of nature of which the flowers symbolize, since the oldest ages, youth and charm.

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### Headache

Do not wait patiently for your suffering to end. Take 1-2 tablets of CAPASPIN dissolved in half a glass of water, and headache will soon vanish.

**CAPASPIN**



ABOVE: Chief Fire Officer W. J. Gorman demonstrating a fire-fighter's equipment to the Hon. C. E. M. Terry (in white hat) who opened the Ma Tau Chung Fire Station this week.



ABOVE RIGHT: Mr and Mrs Armund Peterson after their wedding at the Norwegian Seamen's Church this week. The bride is the former Miss Freydis Brødrup. The groom is Norwegian Vice-Consul in Manila.

RIGHT: Mr and Mrs Peter S. Trosdal after their wedding at St Joseph's Church last week. The bride is the former Miss Lyn Stonham of Melbourne.

LEFT: Dr the Hon. S. N. Chau performing the opening ceremony of the Oxford English College's new premises at Monmouth Park, Wan-chai, last week.



ABOVE: Mrs H. J. Armstrong (left) presents a trophy during the annual presentation of prizes of the Hongkong Lawn Tennis Association held this week at the Hongkong Cricket Club.



RIGHT: Mr Cheung Pak-woh (left) outgoing chairman of the Chai Wan Kai-fong Welfare Advancement Association, hands over the seal of the Association to the incoming Chairman, Mr Wong Hung-yuen, at an inauguration ceremony last week.



BELOW: A display at the three-day exhibition of products from Nara, prefecture, Japan, which was held at the Man Yee Building this week by the Japanese External Trade Recovery Association.



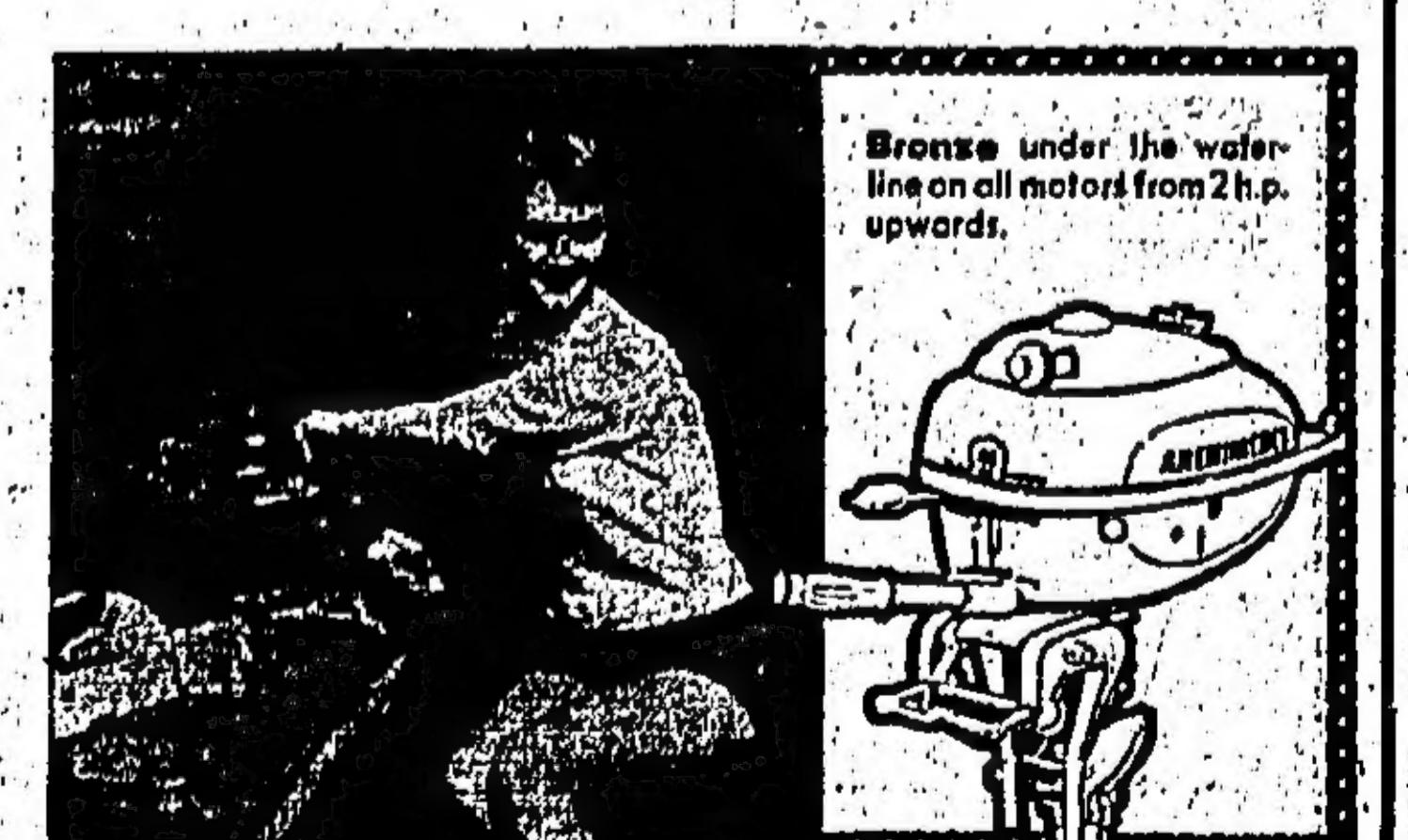
ABOVE: The ashes of the late Mr John Russell, an old Hong Kong resident, who died in Glasgow last month, are buried next to his wife's grave at the Colonial Cemetery.



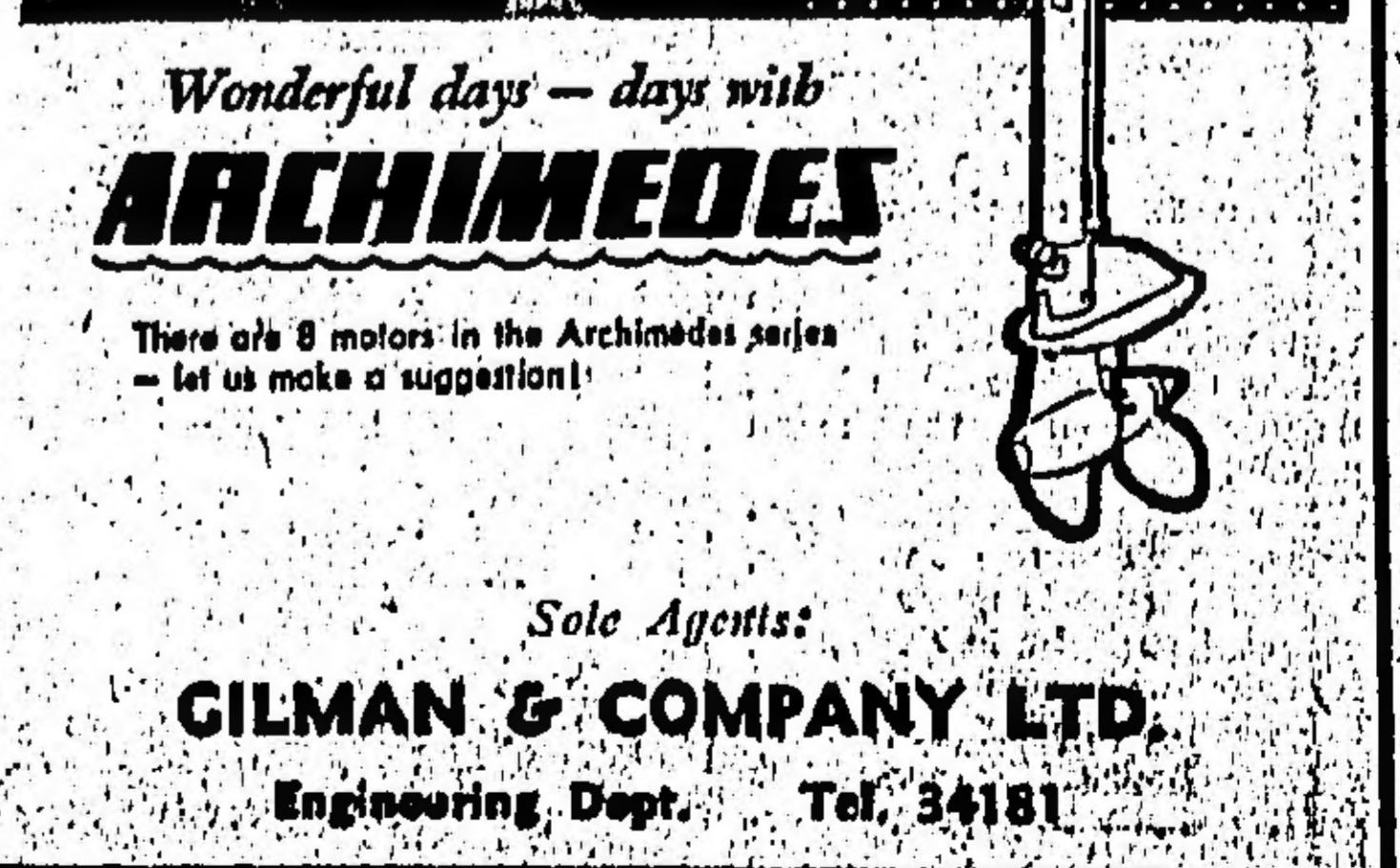
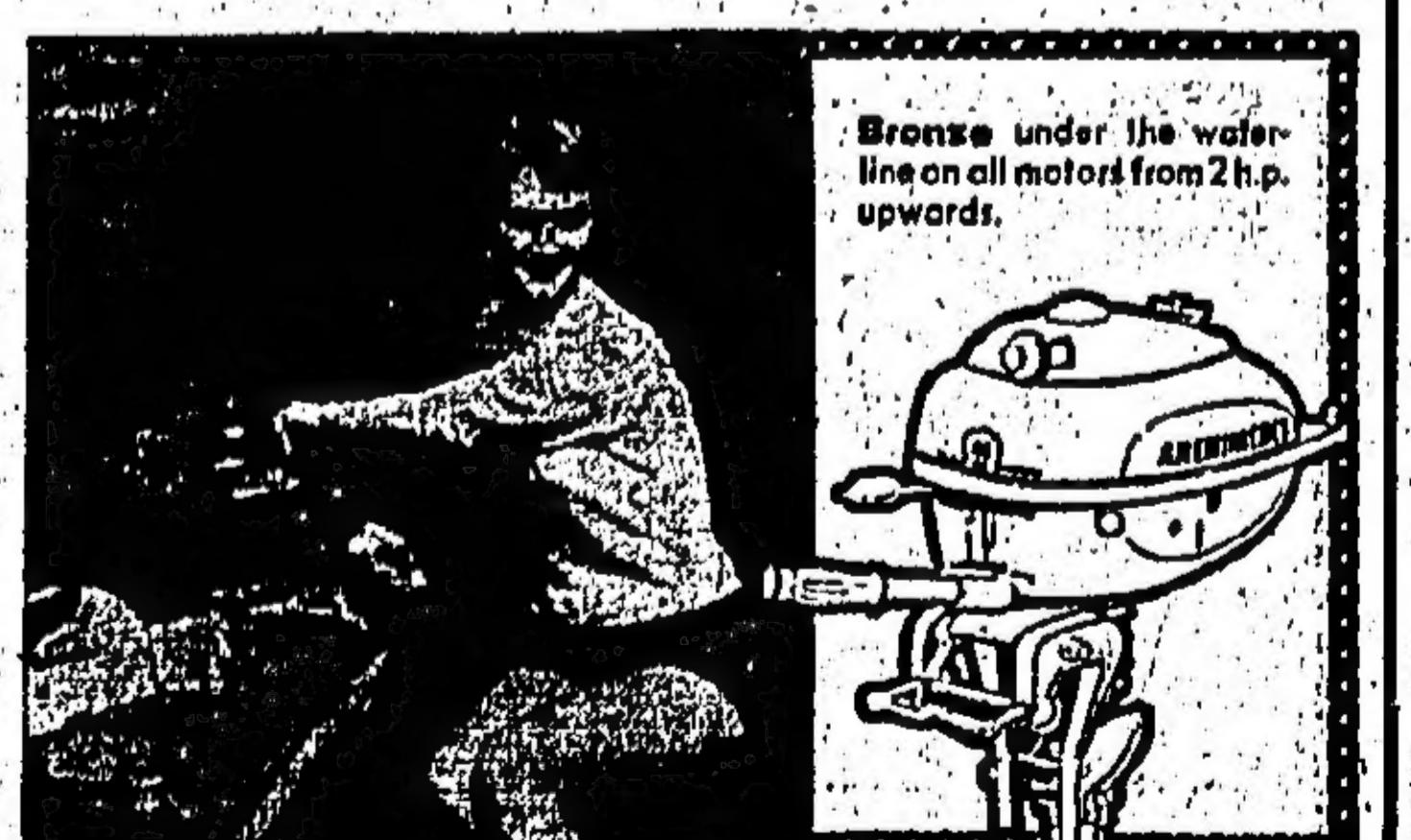
ABOVE: Mr R. White, Superintendent of Police (first, left) and Assistant Superintendent Mrs M. O'Sullivan (second and fourth from left) returned by the R.M.S. Corfu from home leave this week. On hand to greet them was Mr J. J. E. Morris, Superintendent of Police.



BELOW: Six of the 12 bowlers who took part in the semi-finals of the Colony Open Triples lawn bowls championships played at the Kowling Bowls Green Club last Sunday: (l-r) A. A. Remedios Jr., A. M. L. Soures, A. A. Remedios Snr., the late W.C. Ogle, C. F. Roxario, and E.G. Barros.



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RIGHT: A children's charity dress show will be given at the Paramount Restaurant on September 2 and 3 in aid of the Boys' and Girls' Clubs' Association. Two of the children taking part are Vonnick Landau (left) and Billy Budd.



ABOVE: The ROK Chief of Staff, General Paik Sun-yup, is interviewed by Hongkong's Press Corps on arrival in Kai Tak Airport this week en route to Britain. The General spent two days in the Colony visiting military installations here.

LEFT: His Excellency the Governor inspects the handiwork of a young inmate of the Faith Hope Nursery in Homutin during a visit there this week.

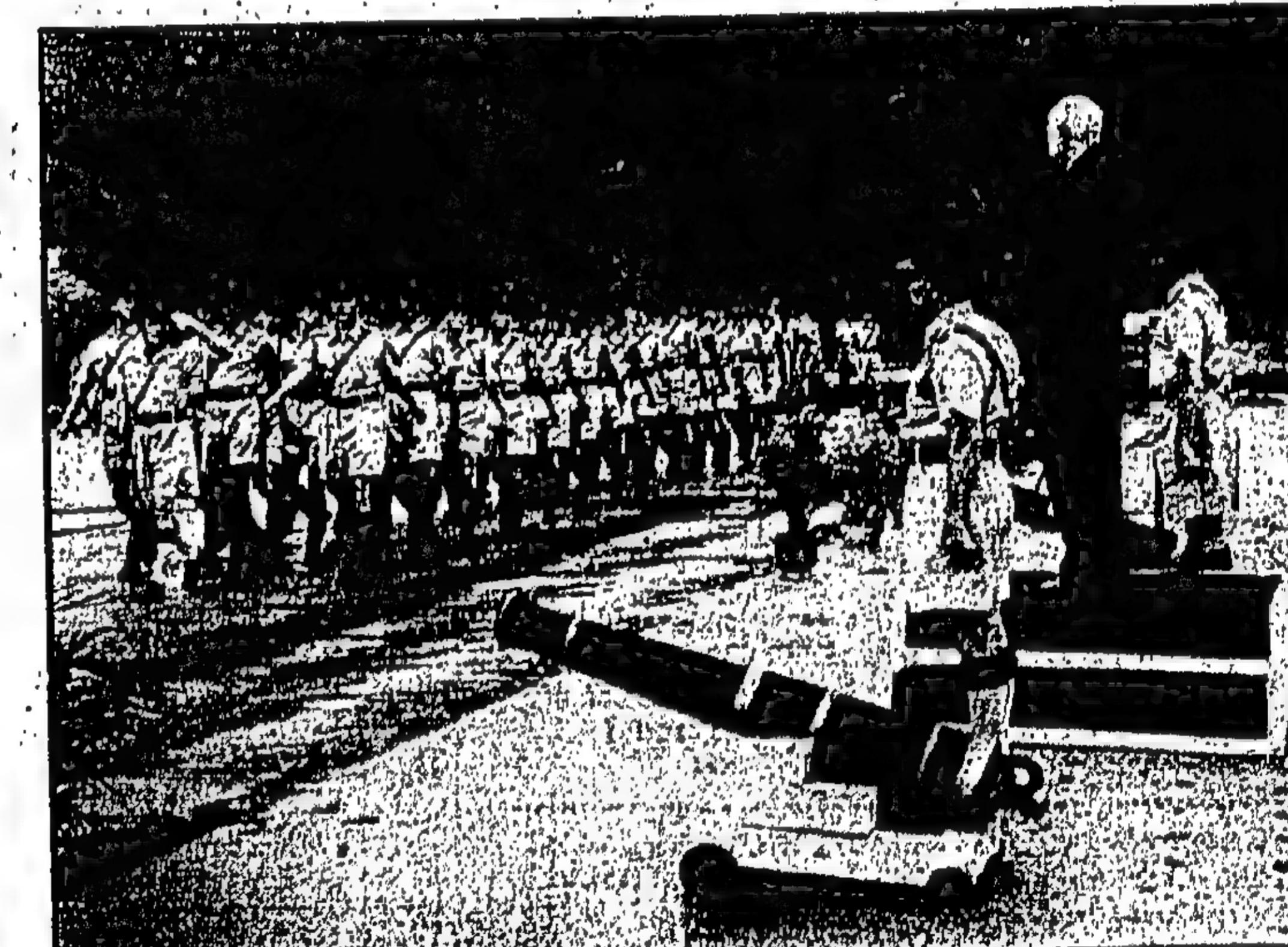


ABOVE: Miss Diana Ma, beauty specialist, meets world-famous math-magician Miss Shakuntala Devi who is visiting the Colony in the course of exhibitions of her uncanny ability to solve difficult mathematical problems in split-seconds.

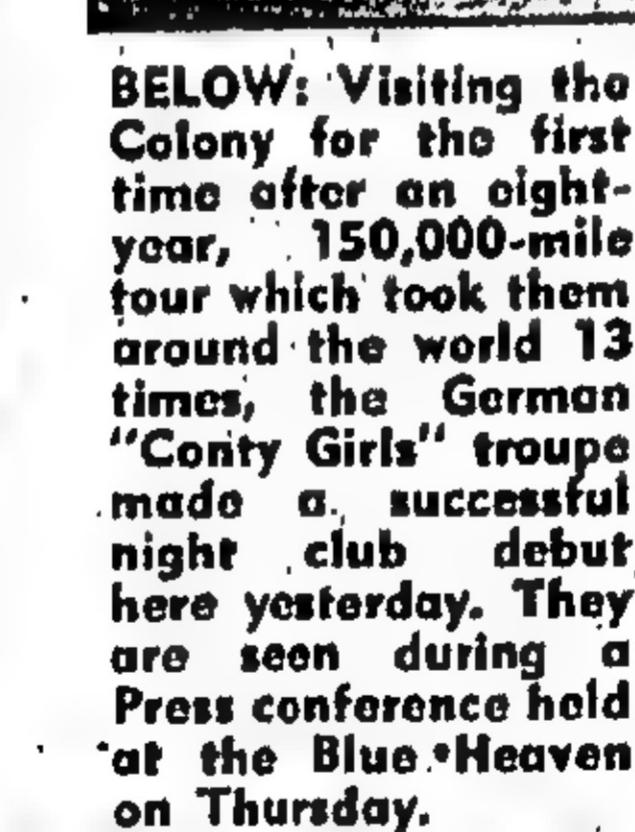


ABOVE: This week Hongkong saw some of the world's top swimmers in action. After taking almost all the honours in meets in Japan and Europe, the Australian team arrived in the Colony to capture the hearts of sports fans with their friendliness, sportsmanship and aquatic skill. L-R are Terry Gathcole, Brian Wilkinson, John Monckton, Geoffrey Shipton, Gary Winram, John Davitt (Captain), John Haynes, Gary Chapman and coach Alan Blue. The team's "Wonder Boy," Jon Konrads, 16, is seen at right obliging fans with his autograph.

BELOW: Mr G. E. Marden (on dais) takes the salute at an end-of-camp parade by four squads of Auxiliary Police held at the Police Training School, Aberdeen, on Wednesday.



ABOVE: Mr and Mrs Winston Shing-hoi Wong pose with attendants after their wedding at Christ Church this week. The bride was the former Miss Sussanna Tsui-pik Wong.



BELOW: Visiting the Colony for the first time after an eight-year, 150,000-mile tour which took them around the world 13 times, the German "Conty Girls" troupe made a successful night club debut here yesterday. They are seen during a Press conference held at the Blue Heaven on Thursday.



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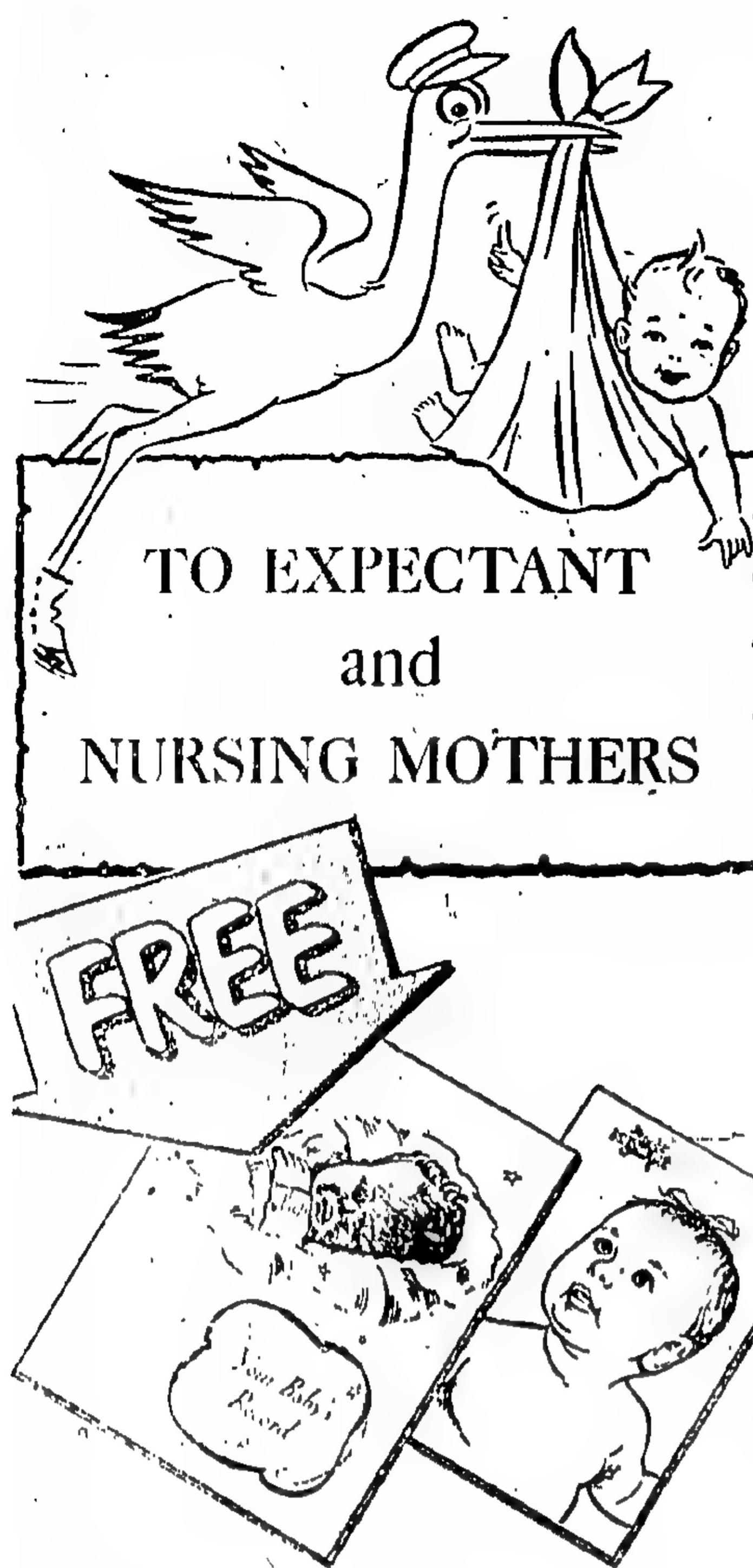
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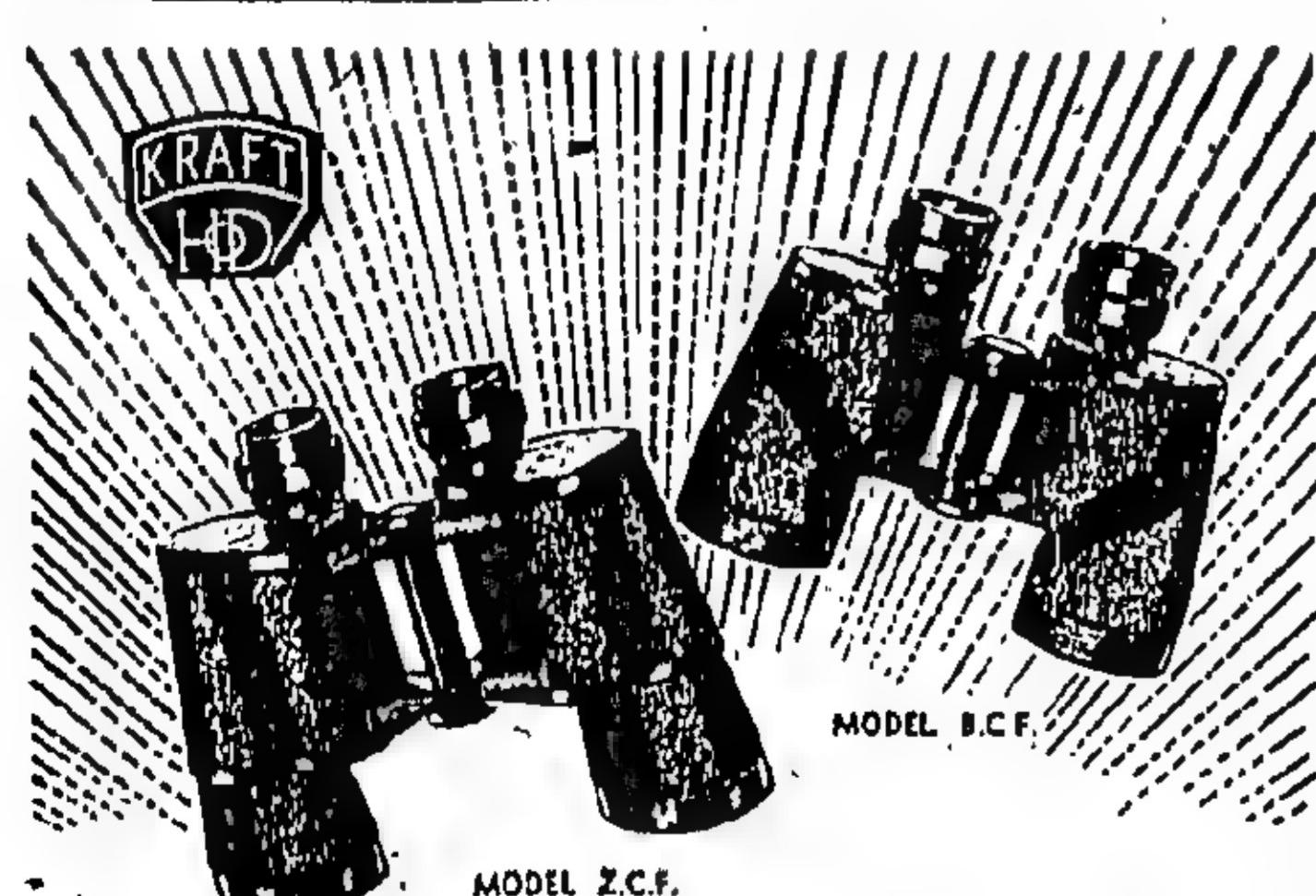
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If you want to see an atomic kitchen—this is it!  
by JOY MATTHEWS

I HAVE just been nosing have to know how many are eating, and what they are eating, a day before so that we can been looking at the most exciting kitchen (sorry, sailors — galley) in the world.

For, in a 12ft. by 4ft. space, three cooks prepared delicious menus for 116 men as they slid through the icy waters to the North Pole.

Every single dish was cooked by nuclear energy. How is that for things to come?

### So Easy

IT is a dream kitchen all right, and who the heck cares if it looks a bit clinical? Everything is made of aluminum—the cupboards, the drawers, the mixer, the cooker, and the coffee machine.

"All I do is to wash it down with soapy water and then some clean hot water," said Dick Murphy, the 21-year-old red-headed American cook who showed me how the whole thing works.

His cookers are so easy to manage that if he wanted to turn down the heat from 550 (the highest it will go) to, say, 375, the heat change is practically immediate.

"We cook real good meals here," he told me.

"You see, we have practically everything in the frozen food lock or the ice box. We just

have to know how many are eating, and what they are eating, a day before so that we can defrost everything."

"I start preparing the food at 4:30 in the morning and—well, it takes me different times to do, it just depends if I'm in a cooking mood or not."

The service in the Nautilus is terrific. Any member of the crew can cook himself anything he likes at any time if the cook is not at hand, so long as he cleans up after himself.

How's that, hotel proprietors?

You can have your eggs scrambled, boiled, baked, poached, or made into an omelette for breakfast. Coffee is made fresh every morning in a special machine.

"If anyone wants something special cooked, why he just comes right up and tells us what it is. I've been asked to cook Wiener Schnitzel, and I guess I'll try it some time," said Dick.

For Flavour

"PRACTICALLY all our vegetables are canned, I'm afraid," said Dick Murphy, "and some of the potatoes are dehydrated. But we use butter and 'Accent'—a tasteless preparation which brings out the flavour. We have fresh cream and salads, though, and we make our own ice cream aboard."

"It's easy to appear glamorous before marriage. You've hours to prepare for a date at your leisure and in private. After the wedding, there he is, right on the promises. You have less time and little privacy."

START EARLY

When you're stepping out, begin getting ready well in advance. Schedule grooming chores, such as facial mask, eyebrow plucking or leg shaving for the bathroom, where you can carry them out sight unseen.

Have a well-lighted vanity or dresser mirror in the bedroom. This is absolutely essential! Use it when you apply your make-up. This will free the bathroom, for Mr. Husband—a very important point! You'll shortly discover, if you haven't already, that a man can spend more time showering, shaving and combing his hair than a woman can doing a complete face-lifting and dressing job. If he's kept waiting because you're grooming in the bathroom, his disposition can take a turn for the worse.

### BE NEAT

2. Do be neat with your belongings. Trouserous lingerie, lace bras and girdles look pretty on, but messy off. If they're tossed on a chair and steps, toss them neatly every which way.

Fold lingerie neatly. Always conceal bras and girdles under the lace folds of a pretty slip. Watch those limp mylers, too. There's something incredibly sloppy about a stockings or bodysuit hanging off a chair or bedpost.

3. Don't monopolise the medicine cabinet. Give the poor

you'll apply them. Reserve one drawer for cosmetic storage.

You will, of course, have

many more sides than he does.

Sort them out. Store in the

bathroom only what you'll use

there—such things as dusting

powder, after-bath, friction,

facial mask, eyebrow tweezers,

ladies' razor and deodorant.

Keep other cosmetics, such as

foundation base, powder, rouge

and lipstick, near the dressing

table or bureau mirror where

you'll be applying them.

Reserve one drawer for cosmetic storage.

4. Always look neat and

clean. No man expects you to

wear a cocktail dress and flutter

false eyelashes at the breakfast

table or during a busy Saturday.

He will be disappointed,

though, if you don't appear crisp

and fresh, have hair neatly

combed, wear make-up, and

have an aura of fragrance via

the application of a little

perfume.

5. Don't monopolise the

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## FILM BRIEFS

**F**OR one scene in *The Inn of the Sixth Happiness*, Ingrid Bergman was required to hold a crying Chinese baby.

In the end, brief glimpses of half a dozen different babies were used for the scene, because director Mark Robson couldn't find one which would cry for long enough.

"Anyway," he said, "it doesn't matter. All Chinese babies look alike."

"Not to us," warned a Chinese extra darkly. "Mr Robson—this film will be big failure in China."

★ ★ ★

**R**ECOGNITION—at last—for the horror film. In *The Vikings*, Mr Kirk Douglas has his left eye torn out by a falcon; Mr Tony Curtis has his left hand chopped off; and Mr Ernest Borgnine, not to be outdone, is thrown alive into pit of starving wolves.

So what happens?

Says the director, Jack Cardiff: "It really is a blood-bath."

It gets an ordinary "A" certificate—and Prince Philip has promised to attend the premiere.

★ ★ ★

**E**DDIE CONSTANTINE, American-born idol of French teenagers, who is now making his first film in Britain, admits: "This is the first real acting part I've had in pictures. My French films work to a formula—dancer, four fights, two chases, and a body."

Then the miracle happened. Cecil B. DeMille saw an old film and decided I was just perfect for the wife of Moses. And In *The Ten Commandments*. And everything changed."

★ ★ ★

**M**ARLON BRANDO has got the biggest profit-sharing deal ever made by a star for his first Western, "Gun's Up." He will collect 100 per cent of the profits of the picture, which Paramount will fully finance in return for the selling rights.

Brando will also collect a £40,000 salary for starring in the film, which is being made by his own company.

★ ★ ★

**H**OLLYWOOD is remaking *Kiss of Death*—the film, you may remember, in which Richard Widmark kicked an old lady down the stairs.

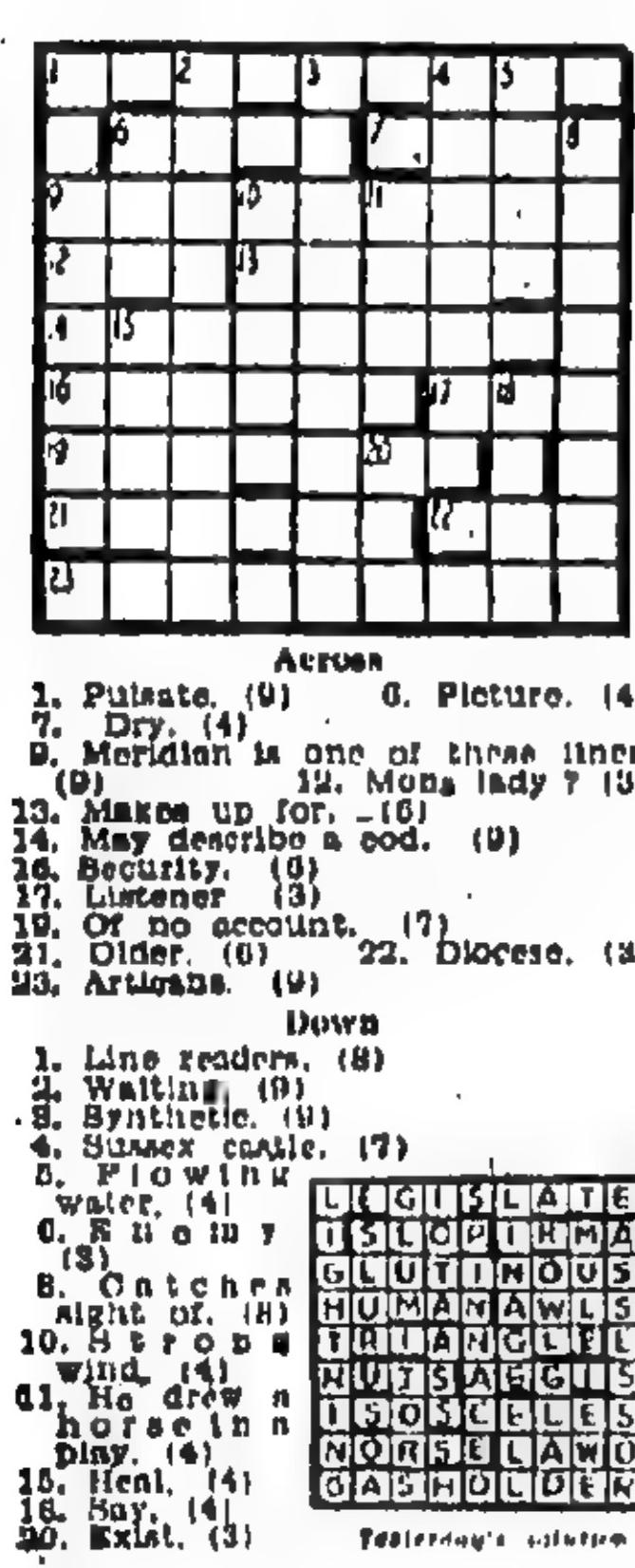
This, however, is considered much too tame for present-day audiences.

In the new version Robert Evans shoots the old lady in the back—with a bow and arrow.

★ ★ ★

**S**AYS the oft-named Errol Flynn, now back in America: "I am happy to report that I am now completely out of debt. The only person I owe money to is a French cab driver who couldn't change a 10,000-franc note..."

### CROSSWORD



### TARGET



### CHESS

#### By LEONARD BARDEN

Two bishops in command of white pieces often outweigh the advantage of the rook (or knight) as in this game won by the great attacking master Spielmann.

1 P-K4, P-QB3; 2 P-Q4,

KxP; 3 Kt-B3; 4 P-Q4,

P-K4; 5 Kt-B3; 6 Kt-B3;

7 P-KP; 8 Kt-B3; 9 P-KP;

10 Kt-B3; 11 Kt-B3; 12 Kt-B3; 13 Kt-B3; 14 QxP; 15 Kt-B3;

16 R-Q1; 17 K-R0;

18 Q-Q1; Resignation.

21 B-B1 mat.

Solution No. 5407: 1 K-B7

(continued from page 1, P. 82)

2 Kt-B7; 3 Kt-B7; 4 Kt-B7;

5 Kt-B7; 6 Kt-B7; 7 Kt-B7;

8 Kt-B7; 9 Kt-B7; 10 Kt-B7;

11 Kt-B7; 12 Kt-B7; 13 Kt-B7;

14 Kt-B7; 15 Kt-B7; 16 Kt-B7;

17 Kt-B7; 18 Kt-B7; 19 Kt-B7;

20 Kt-B7; 21 Kt-B7.

London Express Service

## Roderick Mann

... talks to the Hollywood star once called "The Most Beautiful Girl in the World"

## AT LAST I'VE GOT OUT OF THE HAREM, SAYS MISS DE CARLO

### SHOW BUSINESS

#### Away with the veils

"You threw the veils away?" I said.

"I did," said Miss de Carlo. "Now I'm off to Rome to play Mary Magdalene in a film called *The Great Sinner*. It's true that I do an Oriental dance in this film, too, but this time I don't mind, because it's an important sequence in the film. It's not just cracked in to amuse the boys."

Director Walter Wanger once described Miss de Carlo as "the most beautiful girl in the world." Even allowing for normal Hollywood exaggeration,

this was something to have to live up to.

For some years, Miss de Carlo proceeded to try to live up to it. Her name was seldom out of the columns as she chased about the world—on the one hand receiving bulls' ears from matador Mario Cabre, on the other sheep's eyes from old maharajah Aly Khan.

"But on the film front all she ever had to do was look frightened while actors swashed buckles around her."

"Once you've been dubbed Queen of the Harem it's pretty difficult to convince producers otherwise," she said. "I lost the chance of playing in *Ben Hur* in Rome because like everyone else—the director, William

Wyler, couldn't imagine me outside the Casbah. I pleaded with him to go and see my performance in *The Ten Commandments*, but he never did."

"You'll probably bring him into you when you get to Rome," I said.

"I know," said Miss de Carlo. "In fact I'm seriously thinking of sneaking out at night and sabotaging the *Ben Hur* set. That'll teach him not to use me..."

Rex notes the date

THE first week in October is a very important one for

If the date is not underlined it is to see him, as much as the show, at a calendar hanging in his octagonal house in Cheyne-walk, Chelsea. I assure you it is fixed firmly in his mind.

For this is the date when he becomes liable to pay British income tax.

An unforgettable date for a highly paid artist like Mr Harrison.

As a non-resident here (Harrison has lived abroad for some years) he could, if he has his own company abroad, be exempt from paying British tax—but only if he leaves Britain before October 4.

Then Harrison would have been in Britain less than six months.

How much tax will Harrison have to fork out by staying beyond that date?

I have been working it out. Assuming that he is being paid £1,200 a week—which, I believe, is near enough—the figure—that would give him an annual income of £60,000 (taking into account a two-week holiday).

A third of that he can undoubtedly claim off for legitimate expenses. Reducing the net figure to £40,000.

After allowances, income tax and surtax on that sum amount to £33,141—leaving Mr Harrison with £6,859 for his year's living.

Encouragement enough to seek the less vicious taxation of a foreign country.

Rex Harrison is worth every penny of the salary he is being

paid. It is to see him, as much as the show, at Drury Lane.

I refuse to join in the howls of protest that go up over every British artist who lives abroad and escapes our ruinous taxation.

Thirty-three thousand pounds is an awful lot of money to have to hand over to the Commissioners of Inland Revenue.

Mr Harrison deserves sympathy.

For that first week in October is getting very close.

#### This girl is SOMETHING.

PHILIP YORDAN—the top Hollywood screenwriter responsible for such films as *Anna Lucasta*, *No Doubts*, *Passion and the Brapados*—talked to me in London the other day about his latest picture, the film version of *Erskine Caldwell's controversial best-seller, God's Little Acre*.

"It is a highly controversial film," said Yordan. "And it should prove memorable for several reasons—particularly the film debut of Tina Louise. This girl is really something—fit, thin, tall, with red hair and a fabulous figure. You've never seen anything like her."

In what way, I asked, did Miss Louise differ from other well-built ladies, Anita Ekberg, for instance.

Said Yordan: "Elvira is exotic. She looks like a caviar and champagne girl. She's out."

of ranch. Tim, on the other hand, is right down to earth. You get her out she'd be quite happy with a beer and a sandwich. It's an important difference..."

#### Sinatra signs at last

I HAD begun to doubt whether the much-discussed teaming of Brigitte Bardot and Frank Sinatra in *Paris by Night* would ever come about.

But now I learn that producer Raoul Levy has finally got Sinatra's signature on the contract. And already he is heralding the film as "an earth-shaking motion picture event."

Producer Levy is leaning over backwards to keep Sinatra happy.

"I am chartering a special plane to have all his friends fly out to the location whenever he gets restless," he says.

#### Diana gets a word in

I HAVE had a look at Diana Dors's stage-show, which she is breaking in around the provinces before taking to Las Vegas in October.

It is a bright, amusing half-hour. But I doubt if her ex-employer Lord Rank would enjoy it.

Referring to him in her opening song, she says: "He makes his films the same way he makes his flour—with the corn in one hand and the sack in the other..."

## Now Mr. Kruger leads the German invasion . . .

(THIS TIME THEY'RE WELCOME!)

WHERE the Luftwaffe and the doodlebugs failed, Mr Hardy Kruger has succeeded: in conquering the indomitable British. They did not fight on the beaches or in the streets or in the cinemas; they just surrendered to his Teutonic charm, beguiled by the unusual sight of a blond and blue-eyed film star who did not cry "Achtung Schweinhund" every other second.

Mr Kruger with one film, *The One That Got Away*, has put himself among the top stars of this country. In a recent popularity poll by a fan magazine, he was voted number two to Dirk Bogarde, which Jack Hawkins, Richard Todd and

other fighters for freedom might conceivably regard as treason on the part of their public.

Having established a beach-guilt complex because of what his compatriots are on their way to blitz us with their pristine charm, Britain presumably can take it. Among those on the way is Herr O. W. Fischer a veteran storm-trooper of the six-war. He will appear in *The Lorelei with Juliette Greco*.

Mr Kruger is just finishing his second film for Lord Rank, *The Freshman*, the cage of a German at Cambridge.

In the last few years the German market for films has become one of the most profitable in the world and such factors always inspire strong bonds of friendship; the profit motive being an infallible promoter of brotherly love.

#### Mistaken

Of the many fan letters Hardy Kruger receives daily from English girls, quite a few are to the effect that they had always thought the German a boastful lot, but having seen him in *The One That Got Away* they now realize how mistaken they were and could they please have an autographed picture of him with his shirt off. Sex knows no national boundaries.

I should make it clear that Mr Kruger is a pleasant fellow, civilised, charming and intelligent; he does not display any signs of arrogance nor does he indulge in the popular German pastime of boasting the buck in the matter of accepting responsibility.

"Until I was 16," he said, "I never met anyone who questioned that Hitler was right. I had been educated to believe in him. I knew nothing else. Then I met people who were against him and I began to think for myself."

On the other hand he does not wish to go through life with a



HARDY KRUGER  
No signs of arrogance.

It is not surprising therefore that Mr Kruger already has been invited to appear for his third British film, *S.O.S. Pacific*, which has an anti-H-bomb theme. He has also a "gentleman's agreement" to make one film for the Rank Organisation on the way.

"I would not have played the Brando part of the German officer in *The Young Lions*. They made him too nice from the beginning. There was no point in filming a book like that unless you kept to the book."

"In the book, he was a far less sympathetic man; it wasn't the perfect portrait of a German officer but it was as realistic as an American writer could make it."

Mr Kruger said he would be very glad to appear as a Nazi officer in a film exposing Nazis but he felt that the Germans could not make such a film. They were still too close to the events.

"There is such a mass of confused feeling in Germany about these things that it is impossible for a German writer to give a really true and objective account of how a people could come to do what we Germans did."

(London Express Service)

## Thinking ahead...



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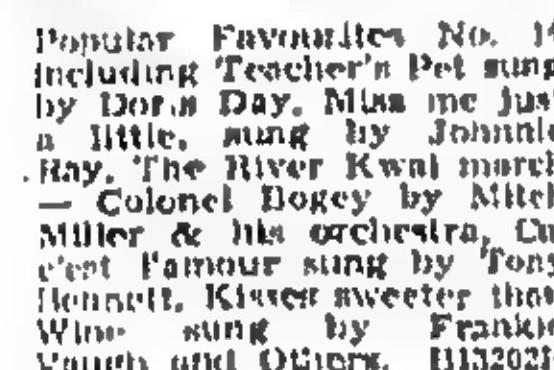
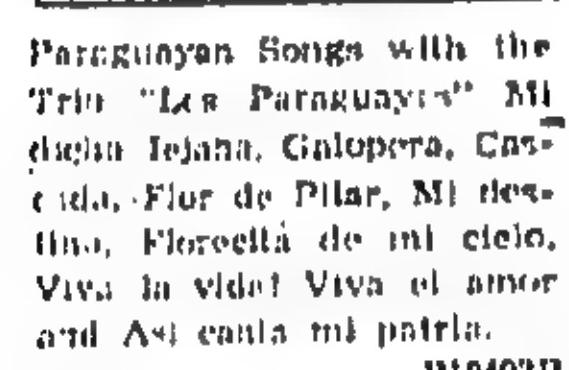
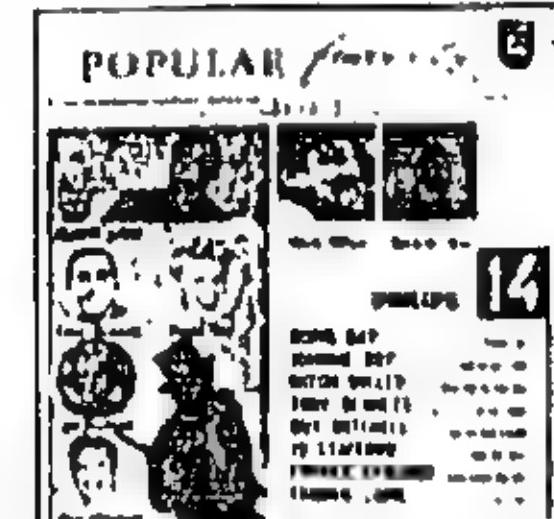
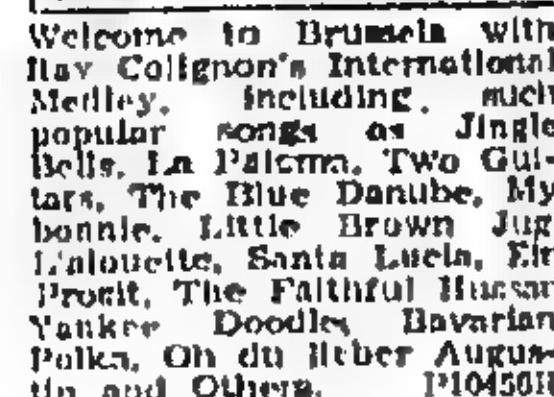
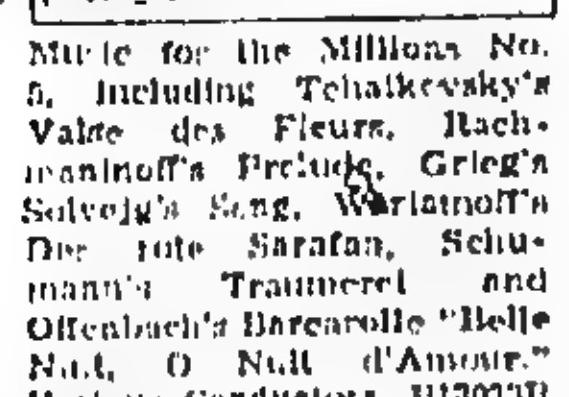
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## RAMSDEN GREIG'S JAZZ COLUMN



**PHILIPS**  
The Best in 10" LP Records



## I Sing Better Than I Act, Says Cleo Laine

CLEO LAINE, the 30-year-old Southall-born daughter of a Jamaican factory hand, is a cafe au lait coloratura who went down an octave or two and found jazz.

She burrowed so deeply into the groove that in the past 12 months she has headed twice the popular polls as the best British jazz singer of them all.

Last May, however, Miss Laine took temporary leave of the jazz scene and, fancying herself as a straight actress, went into the Royal Court Theatre production of Barry Beckford's *Flesh*, to a Tiger. Milton Shulman said she gave "tempestuous intensity" to her role.

Thus encouraged, Miss Laine has now elected to appear in a piece called *No Love Lost*. On Monday week she starts rehearsals for the play—about the coloured problem in South Africa.

The jazz world here, which clutches Cleo to its rhythmic bosom as the only girl who can really sing jazz in Britain, fears that Miss Laine's histrio success might go to her head and sweep her off the jazz bandstand.

I sought assurance that she would not from Miss Laine herself. The lady (christened Clementina Dianah) said: "I think I sing better than I act. I am still first and foremost a jazz singer."

She said: "Would you call working as a hairdresser's apprentice for seven shillings a week, or as a library assistant, or as a pawnbroker's valuer or as a cobbler the right grounding for a jazz singer? For I've been all of these."

"No, I think that jazz is a state of mind, an understanding of rhythm. And the necessary lack of inhibition in singing that makes you 'bend' a note just because you feel it will sound better than that way."

Ian Marshall is an accountant who is put in Ward 24, under psychiatric observation. He goes in normal but for one unaccountable action, and at the end of the novel is still there, a raging psychopath.

Marshall is a victim of the squall surroundings, the close company of mental cripples and the psychiatrists who are supposed to know best but are like 20th-century witches.

But for a single inexplicable lapse from professional standards—such as his unannounced visit to a prostitute—*Gabriel Comes to 24* is a grippingly told story—Russell Bradman conveys

In case, however, you think that Clementina Dianah Laine might be too help she will point out that she has lectured to the Institute of Contemporary Arts, the Cambridge Summer School of Music, and has sung in a Third Programme poetry recital.

Take books about flight. To be really fashionable today they must have an introduction by Lord Tedder.

As for books about adventure at sea, everyone knows who writes the introductions for them. If Simbad the Sailor were to write his memoirs he would almost certainly get a few lines of foreword from Earl Mountbatten.

The foreword-writer do not even have to be specialists.

Recently a book was published entitled *Commonsense Therapy for Horse Injuries*. It was written by a scientist.

But the sharp and curdled flavour of Cyprus is in this book. And its sadness.

(London Express, Service).

## FICTION SHELF

By JOHN WATERMAN

**GABRIEL COMES TO 24** By Russell Bradman. Hutchinson. 15s. This is a novel attacking psychiatric treatment of mental patients, portraying appalling condition in an observation ward, and overwhelming conveying the uneasy suggestion of truth in a fiction wrapper.

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(London Express, Service).

EOKA  
Warned Her:  
You  
Will Die'

By ANNE SHARPLEY  
**BELOW THE TIDE.** By Pene; topo Tremayne. Hutchinson. 16s.

"YOU wouldn't like to go to Cyprus with the Red Cross, would you?" What else could a well-brought-up Greek-speaking daughter of an English air marshal say but "yes"?

Peneope Tremayne was in Cyprus for a year and because she left her late so calmly it is difficult to appreciate her amazing courage.

Driving round the remoter parts of Cyprus, living in a house alone in a mountain village, knowing and seeing death and terrorism constantly—she is one of that small, sorrowing band of philhellens who, more than "officialdom," must mourn the sorting of the long love affair between Greece and Britain.

Marked down

"She was not only marked down as an Eoka victim, but was also aware of it.

"We were going to shoot you a day or two ago but it's all right now. Don't give it another thought," she was told.

"They're bound to shoot you in the long run" was the view, cheerfully expressed it seems, of an Army security officer.

"As the weeks crawled by,

I came to enjoy the excitement of fear almost in the way in which people enjoy drink," she writes.

A compliment

This is the "exciting" side of a sickening situation. Because she is an intelligent, compassionate person and one of the few in Cyprus who could pay the fundamental compliment to an insulted people of speaking their language, she does not want to impress."

But insight and knowledge of the Cyprus situation unhappily can only do one thing. Illuminate the deep and perhaps incurable hatreds that have developed in an island where it was assumed too easily that Greek and Turk had learned to live together.

The sharp and curdled flavour of Cyprus is in this book. And its sadness.

(London Express, Service).

## BOOKS by ROBERT PITMAN

# If Attlee spoke out to the stalls

The book is dedicated to Mr Nehru. But who writes the foreword? Not Mr John Dillan. Not the Dean of Canterbury. Not even Mr Ralph Menon. Astoundingly, this saint's life of the Moscow-loving Mr Robeson is introduced by Sir Arthur Bryant.

Out comes his megaphone....

Having once a socalmed Stanley Baldwin as the greatest Prime Minister of the century, having written of Hitler, having the Germans doing the "miracles"; it is scarcely to be wondered at that they regard the humble corporal and house-painter who has achieved this miracle with feelings that amount to exasperation", having assessed Lord Alabrook, in history Sir Arthur, master of the far-flung panegyric, gets out his barker's megaphone for Paul Robeson.

For nobility of character, says Sir Arthur in his foreword, Robeson is comparable to Dr Johnson and Sir Walter Scott.

Robeson's vocal technique is prizeworthy too. Booms Sir Arthur. "Paul Robeson is probably the greatest interpretative artist of our time."

What an amazing piece of writing it is. No less amazing, when you consider Sir Arthur's qualifications for the job, than is vocalistic Robeson's. An introduction, for the next year, Sir Laurence Olivier.

Again and again publishers have dangled gilded spurs of us before their wits. Now this week I am moved to protest. For this week there appears a book with surely the most astonishing foreword of all.

The title **PAUL ROBESON** (Dobson, 2s.). The author: Miss Maria Sotan. Admiring Miss Sotan tells how Robeson came to Britain in the 'twenties to act in *The Emperor Jones*.

This novel about wild doings in Dublin which first appeared in Paris was brilliant, but remarkably Robespian. Would respectable British booksellers allow it on their shelves? The publishers neatly answered that question by getting a venerable Irish scholar to pen an introduction.

**'His name would look better'**

Can it then be that the Tory Bryant is serving as a thin blue veneer over Robeson's record? This week I spoke to Mr Dobson, publisher of the Robeson book.

"Well, I suppose we could have got any of the usual names, but Sir Arthur is such an establishment man. In view of the nature of the book, we felt his name would look much better than someone like Bertrand Russell."

**HOW TO GET AWAY WITH MURDER**

**H**OW can you get away with murder? The answer is given in an amusing, informative, and highly anti-social little book called **STRICTLY LEGAL**, by Fenton Bresler (illustrations, David Langdon Wingate, 8s. 6d.).

Lawyer Bresler explains that the secret for a successful legal murderer is to be extremely rich, at any rate rich enough to be able to give away at least £10,000. With this sum behind you, you can go ahead and do your murder.

Eventually the crime will be traced to you. You will be tried. But on the final day of the trial your counsel will call a last-minute surprise witness.

It return for your promise of, say, £10,000, he announces in a clear voice that he did the crime instead.

Of course, he will be cross-examined. Of course, the judge may suspect perjury. But Bresler tells you, your acquittal is assured. No British jury will convict when they have heard another man a few feet from them confess to the same crime. The result—you are free. For, by British law, you cannot be tried twice for the same offence. As for your witness, he may be sentenced to about five years for perjury; but at a capital gain of at least £2,000 a year, he may reckon it's worth it.

Can you be charged with counselling or procuring perjury? Certainly, but not if you have smartly left the country. For perjury is not an extraditable offence.

Bresler does not stick at murder.

There is a chapter on getting married under 21 without parental consent. (Instructions: Marry at your parish church. It is an offence if you take a forged note of consent to a registrar, but not if you take one to the vicar.)

There is a chapter on legalised gambling...another on legal blackmail.

My verdict: Perfect reading for the beach at Bournemouth or Frimley.

## Careful-Neighbors Watching

By Harry Weinert

### VIGNETTES OF LIFE





# FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

## THE BOY WHO WANTED TO WRITE

"COME, LAD, we're off on a tour of inspection of lighthouses," Louis' father used to say to him.

The elder Stevenson was a builder of lighthouses and he wanted his son, Robert Louis, to be a civil engineer when he grew up. But the boy's head was always filled with other things. The tours of inspection to the wildest coasts of his native Scotland only served to set Louis dreaming of more and more stories to scribble of surf and storm and shipwreck.

He was a frail youth, and as a child he had to spend much of his time in bed. He spent long hours marching his toy soldiers and sailors up and down the hills and valleys made by the bedclothes and he listened to the true tales of Scottish history told to him by "Cummie," his nurse.

In school, he wrote pages and pages of stories, and some very good ones, though his English professors could not see beyond the misspelled words and told Mr Stevenson his boy could



never be, as he presumed to hope, an author.

Doctors examined Louis and said his cough would turn into something worse if he stayed in cold, damp climate of Edinburgh.

So off he went on a series of journeys that was to last for 20 years and carry him over more than 20,000 miles.

With a companion, he voyaged the canals of Europe. With a donkey he tramped alone the mountains of France. He crossed the ocean to America,

then took to the road again to see how people live there.

Back in Scotland, he wrote his book "Kidnapped," which made him famous. Then he wrote another which sent his name ringing round the world. This was "Treasure Island," which has been called the greatest adventure story ever written for boys.

Feeling health, Robert Louis Stevenson's travels took him to a far-away sunnier island in the Pacific where he built the home he called "my shining, wavy house" and from there in his swift schooner, "Casco," he visited scores of other islands.

Danger he loved, because he had courage. So typhoons, sprung mists, and unfriendly natives only gave him ideas for more and more stories.

He remembered all the stories Cummie, his nurse, had told him, and wrote them into swashbuckling tales of great deeds.

He remembered the trips in a boat with his father, when he was supposed to learn about lighthouses, and wrote "Over the Son to Skye."

As long as he lived, he firmly believed that "The world is so full of number of things, I'm sure we should all be as happy as kings." And he was.

### HOW HE HUNTED WILD HONEY



In days gone by, one of the great adventures in the woods was hunting bee trees. You had to know what you were doing because it was dangerous work. It included cutting out the block which contained the comb, photo at left. But the rewards were pounds and pounds of delicious honey, photo at right.

#### OUR MODERN CITY BOYS

should know about one of the great adventures their grandfathers might have experienced.

A bottle of oil of anise, two jar lids, a dab of flour and a pair of good eyes... those were the only essentials to the beginning of one of the "sweetest" adventures you could have had in the woods.

They seek a tree with a hole in it which can be touched by the sun. The hole may be anywhere from the ground up. Sometimes they even enter by the way of a hollow limb.

The resinous odour of pine is absorbed by the honey. Bees do not, as a rule, choose a tree with a broken top, because this would allow moisture to reach the honey.

They seek a tree with a hole in it which can be touched by the sun. The hole may be anywhere from the ground up. Sometimes they even enter by the way of a hollow limb.

Patience and keen eyes were what found bee trees for granddad.

After finding the tree, he examined it to see if there was an X mark on it. An X would mean someone else had previously located the tree and claimed it.

If there was no X, the next step was to obtain permission to cut the tree. Bee trees are usually hollow and worthless for lumber.

The taking of the honey required preparation. If granddad didn't wish to keep the bees he was sure to cut the tree in the spring or early summer so that the bees would have time to relocate and store honey for winter.

In order to protect himself, the hunter had to be properly dressed. A bee veil was made, sometimes by sewing a piece of screen wire all the way around the brim of a man's hat. Cloth was attached to the lower edge of the wire so that it could be tucked into the collar of a coat or jacket buttoned tightly at the neck. It was dangerous business and he made sure no bee could enter the veil.

He tucked his jacket sleeves into heavy gloves and tied a cord tightly around the wrists. Any bee bread—the comb filled with an orange, powdery-looking substance—was discarded.

He either sliced the sealed comb or strained the honey through a white cloth sack.

Either way, it was a "sweet" ending to a great adventure.

By LOLA AUTRY

#### HOW TO Play GOLF TO BACKYARD GOLF

1. FIND 9 EMPTY TIN CANS (ALL THE SAME SIZE) WHOSE TOPS HAVE BEEN REMOVED WITH A ROTARY CAN OPENER.—

2. USE THE CANS TO CUT 9 CIRCLES IN THE SOD.—

REMOVE SOD AND DIRT SO CAN WILL FIT INTO HOLE LEVEL WITH GRASS.—

SPACE HOLES ABOUT 12 TO 15 FEET APART.—

3. MARK HOLES WITH A SMALL CARDBOARD TACKED TO A STICK.—

4. MAKE IT HARDER TO GET TO THE HOLES BY PLACING FLOWER POTS, STICKS OR ROCKS NEAR BY.—

5. USE A GOLF PUTTER AND GOLF BALL. SEE HOW MANY STROKES IT TAKES TO PUT THE BALL IN EACH CAN.—

6. IT WASN'T LAST.—

7. FUNNY NUMBERS.—

TRY THIS TRICK FOR YOURSELF AND THEN TRY IT ON SOME OF YOUR FRIENDS. THEY'RE SURE TO AGREE WITH YOU THAT IT IS A REALLY SICK TRICK.

THINK OF A NUMBER (A SMALL NUMBER IS EASIER TO WORK WITH).

DOUBLE IT.

ADD NINE.

SUBTRACT THREE.

DIVIDE BY TWO.

SUBTRACT THE NUMBER YOU THOUGHT OF.

WHAT'S YOUR ANSWER? IT'S THREE! IT WILL ALWAYS BE THREE IF YOU FOLLOW THE ABOVE DIRECTIONS CAREFULLY!

CUCKOO.—

MY BIRDIE SAYS AND LOOKS ALL DAY—

I KNOW HE CANNOT FLY AWAY; HE CANNOT SING ONE NOTE AT ALL. HE'S IN A CLOCK UPON THE WALL. I KEEP ON HOPEING—MAYBE SOON HE'LL LEARN TO CHIRP A DIFFERENT TUNE.

MONTWILLIE HE ONLY HAS THE POWER TO SAY, "CUCKOO"—EVERY HOUR.

WIND-BLOWN FLOWER.—

JUST BELOW MY WINDOW SILL, I SEE A YELLOW DAFFODIL. GROWING NEAR A STRANGE NEW PLANT;

HOW SURPRISING THAT I CAN'T REMEMBER PUTTING SEEDS RIGHT THERE! GUESS THEY FLOATED THROUGH THE AIR.

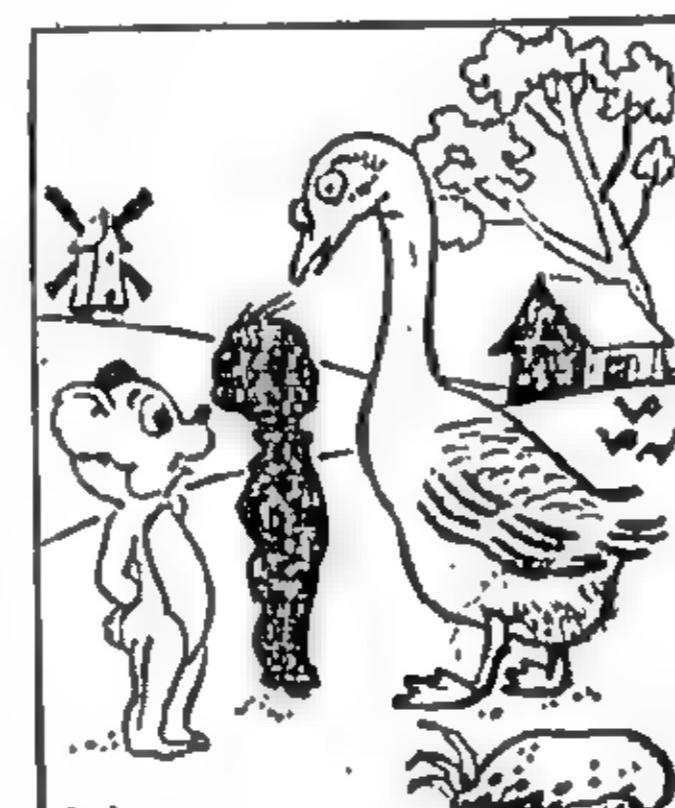
I'LL HAVE TO ASK MY NEIGHBOUR'S PARDON.

HOW FLOWERS ARE BLOOMING IN OUR GARDEN.

#### Was It A Beautiful Day?

—Some People Were Sure It Would Rain—

By MAX TRELL



"It won't rain today," Goose told Knarf and Teddy.

Patches of Flowers

Knarf and Teddy laughed and kept on walking.

All around them were little patches of violets and anemones. In other places, sawtooth dandelions, wild buttercups and several other wild flowers whose names they couldn't remember.

In the trees the robins were warbling. And high overhead the sun kept shining in a cloudy sky.

Just then, they met Chicken.

"Good morning, my dear Lady Hen! Beautiful day, isn't it?"

Knarf said.

It Wasn't Last

The Chicken tilted her head to look at the sky. "It's fair enough now," she said, "but it won't last long.

"Fair before seven...

"Rain before seven..."

Then she walked off.

"See! Just what I said," exclaimed Hiawatha.

But Knarf and Teddy shook their heads as they watched her go. For a moment or two they seemed disengaged.

But then they took another look at the sun and the blue sky, and listened to the robins. They walked on again, smiling.

"Good morning! Good morning!" Knarf said the next morning. Knarf said it next morning to Squire Squirrel, whom they found sitting under the branches of a Maple tree. "Have you ever seen such a beautiful day?"

"Sort of good. But I don't expect it to last," was the reply.

"Sun in the sky."

"Rain bye and bye."

With that the Squirrel ran up the tree and disappeared.

"See!" said Hiawatha gloomily. "It's going to rain."

Karf and Teddy remained silent.

Hiawatha looked at the Goose and said: "Me! I said it's going to rain."

No Rain Today

The Goose looked up at the sky with all her might. "Yes," she finally said. "It is going to rain. But not today. It's going to rain tomorrow."

Hiawatha nodded. "That's what I meant," he said. "Nice today. Tomorrow rain!"

Karf and Teddy put their arms around Hiawatha's shoulders. Down the road they went, hopping, skipping and jumping, smiling up at the blue sky and the dancing sunbeams that locked for all the world like a golden stairway.

For it wasn't going to rain that day. No, not until tomorrow!

#### Rupert and Floppity—37



When things have calmed down

Rupert smiles at the excited

gentleman. "That's not in my

chart. What's it?" asks

"It's 'Floppity!'" exclaims

"This is my Champion Hildebrand

of Nutchee!" insists the man.

" Didn't you see him recognise

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### MERCURY IS A STRANGE METAL

GOSH, THIS IS HEAVY! WHAT'S IN IT?

MERCURY

MERCURY IS A METAL YET LIQUID. ITS ATOMIC WEIGHT IS OVER 200. IRON'S IS LESS THAN 56.

IF YOU TRY TO PUT YOUR FINGER ON A DROP OF MERCURY IT DARTS AWAY! THAT'S PROBABLY WHY IT HAS BEEN CALLED 'QUICKSILVER.'

THIS HEAVY, IRON BOLT ACTUALLY FLOATS LIKE A CORK IN MERCURY.

PEOPLE ASK, 'WHERE'S THE MERCURY?' WHEN IT'S HOT OR COLD BECAUSE IT'S MERCURY THAT'S IN THE THERMOMETER.

MERCURY IS THE 'SILVER' ON THE BACKS OF MIRRORS.

IT HAS MANY USES IN CHEMISTRY.

MERCURY PRICE ROSE LONG AGO FROM LEGS NOT A DOLLAR TO \$5.00 A POUND.

THIS SPEEDED UP MINING OF THE ORE, CINNABAR WHICH IS DUG FAR BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH.

CINNABAR ROCK IS ROASTED TO DRIVE OFF MERCURY VAPOR. WE 'ROAST' WHEN THE MERCURY GOES TO A HUNDRED."

BY BILL ARTER

### MONEY-MAKING PHOTO IDEA

SANDRA RITTER, who at the age of 16, operates in conjunction with her after-class baby-sitting work,

York City, has an interesting, profitable hobby which

consists of making personalized paper dolls of the

children that she takes care of.

She starts by taking a picture of the child, standing against the wall, in a bathing suit.

Although she doesn't have to be, since the pose is always the same, she is strapped at uniform distance from the camera.

She has this print developed, to a 12 size.

Her next step consists of cutting out the picture and mounting it on light-cardboard with a small wooden pedestal so that it will stand. Sometimes she colours the photograph as well, using the standard photo oil colours.

She finds that she can get as

much as \$2.00 for a toy of this kind, which is really made up

very quickly. If the doll is

coloured, the price is \$2.50.

Sometimes the paper doll

hobby results in additional baby-

sitting work, rather than the

reverses, for new customers, who

are generally put up in flat houses,

which are lined up quick to hire her.

PAPER DOLL DOUBLES

PHOTO 8X12" CUT OUT AND MOUNTED

WALL PAPER COSTUMES

WOODEN GRAND

ALL DOLLS

CAN

DOLLS

</

## Boussac and I We seldom saw it the same way

Rae Johnstone, whose frank story spiced with inside details the great racing dramas in which he was the central, turbulent figure, today tells of the background behind two dry official announcements—"The Stewards of the Jockey Club inquired...." and "Contract terminated by mutual consent."

by RAE JOHNSTONE

IT'S no good pretending that as an owner-and-jockey combination M. Boussac and I hit it off. We didn't. Despite meeting up in the winner's circle with such regularity during a nearly three-seasons-long association that in our first year, 1950, a fellow jock cracked to me: "If you fell out of bed you'd fall on to a winner!"

DESPITE the fact that in April of that year it was touch and go whether I rode any of those Bousac winners—or following Asmuna's Oaks—there

### 'Sit and suffer'

The scene was Epsom on April 19, the afternoon of the City and Suburban. The horse I rode in that race—Roe du Diable, this four-year-old owner, the Comte de Chambure, pruned me in the paddock as follows: "The only chance you've got is to come the shortest way and just 'chance' an opening on the rails. If it does not come off, so much the worse, but if things go your way we may fudge it. So sit, suffer, and hope."

Running into Tattingham Corner I was on the fence. There was a wall of horses in front of me, and unlike runners in a Derby who will be sorted out by merit soon after reaching the straight these weren't fast enough to get out of their own way.

Hemmed in, like a wasp in a sealed jar, I buzzed momentarily for an opening just off the rails which was promptly sealed. Then another occurred and we sailed through. I say "sailed" through, however, one in between a couple, they did come together again and I'm not saying we didn't give one the brush off.

### On the line

Responding to all the help I could give him, Roe du Diable hit the front, on the fence, 100 yards out, only to be touched off on the line. And I mean on the line, by Iron Duke.

It was a desperately near thing and I heard the announcement "photo-finish" as we started to pull up. "What do you think?" quizzed Iron Duke's rider Edgar Britt.

"I think you just 'did' me, Edgar," I replied, "but I wouldn't be sure." The photo

showed that he had—by a short head.

A few minutes after weighing-in, a steward came up and said "The stewards want to see you, Johnstone."

And it was not to commiserate. They called in some of the other jocks who rode in the race and... well this is the notice that appeared in the following day's Racing Calendar:

"The stewards inquired into the riding of W. R. Johnstone on Roe du Diable. Having heard the evidence of the race, the stewards censured and certain Jockeys riding in the race they excluded Johnstone for the rest of the meeting and reported him to the stewards of the Jockey Club."

Which is the most severe action that local stewards can pursue. I had been referred to the supreme body for "foul riding."

The seriousness of the situation did not dawn on me at first. I had not, in my opinion, ridden a foul race. And, with an almost unquestioning belief that if you had not done wrong you could not be convicted—certainly not in England—I tended to shrug it off.

I returned to England for the settlement protracted so well that it aroused the jealousy and the enmity of Red Indian tribes in the area, and because of continuing attacks the Welsh Celts were obliged to move again and again up-river along the Mississippi to its junction with the Ohio. There they were at length absorbed by Indians, who adopted many of their customs, and out of the union there developed a distinctive group of mixed-bloods who came to be known as the Mandans, a term which Catlin fancied might be a corruption of "Medawgwy," the name said to have been applied in Wales to the followers of Prince Madawg.

On July 19 I rode the trim little filly Arbele in Tulyar's King George VI and Queen Elizabeth Stakes. She did not get 1½ miles. M. Boussac considered I had held her up too long.

I returned to England for the Jockey Club inquiry to be held at Newmarket on April 25.

I arrived with a letter addressed by the French stewards in my favour and another signed by every prominent jockey in France stating that in 17 years' experience of riding with me, none had ever known me to commit a deliberate foul.

And so on... for by July that year we had agreed to differ.

"Contract terminated by mutual consent" were the traditional words employed to announce the dissolution. Generally, the phrase cloaks a period of angry dissent. In this instance they could not have been more appropriate. We just did, finally, agree to differ.

A friend told me: "The trouble with you is, you want to ride the horses and train them. And you are only being employed to perform one of those activities." Could he be right?

But I'm afraid, if I am wrapped up in horses, I am wrapped up in them. They're mine. I can understand, I suppose, that I may be a problem.

### NEXT WEEK It's so tough at the top

• The Rae Johnstone Story will be published later this year by Stanley Paul and Co.



## Unsolved Mystery Of The "White" Indians

By

A SPECIAL  
CORRESPONDENT

DID the last descendants of a mediaeval Welsh colony, established in America long before the advent of Christopher Columbus, go down to final extinction in a tragedy that overwhelmed the mysterious people known as the Mandans only a hundred and twenty years ago?

Some historians seem to think so, and it was the considered belief of George Catlin, noted American traveller, who journeyed all over the Far West in the 1830's and made an intensive study of many of the Red Indian tribes living beyond the frontiers of civilisation in those days.

George Catlin stayed among the Mandans long enough to acquire a great deal of knowledge concerning them, and to accumulate a number of clues which in his opinion supported a remarkable theory linking these people with an expedition that had embarked from Wales more than five hundred years previously.

It has been said that in the early part of the 14th century a certain Prince Madawg, or Madawg, left Wales in command of a fleet of ten ships and sailed out across the western ocean, never to return to his native land. The suggestion is that this fleet, or such vessels as survived the crossing of the Atlantic, ultimately settled up in the Mississippi, on the banks of which the intrepid voyagers founded a settlement.

According to the theory, this settlement prospered so well that it aroused the jealousy and the enmity of Red Indian tribes in the area, and because of continuing attacks the Welsh Celts were obliged to move again and again up-river along the Mississippi to its junction with the Ohio. There they were at length absorbed by Indians, who adopted many of their customs, and out of the union there developed a distinctive group of mixed-bloods who came to be known as the Mandans, a term which Catlin fancied might be a corruption of "Medawgwy," the name said to have been applied in Wales to the followers of Prince Madawg.

Catlin in later investigations claimed there were striking similarities between a variety of Mandan words he had picked up, and corresponding expressions in the old Welsh language, which he subsequently studied.

Not long after George Catlin visited them, the Mandans were annihilated. A smallpox epidemic broke out and they were ravaged terribly. If they had been able to move away from their village, which had become pest-holes, many might have survived in the clean, wholesome air of new surroundings. But, as a crowning misfortune in their desperate situation, they were besieged and burnt in by warriors of a powerful nation which had long resented their presence on the Upper Missouri—the fierce and bloodthirsty Sioux.

Those few Mandans who survived the smallpox epidemic

were finally to die at the hands of the encroaching Sioux, a tribe which had made many attempts to destroy them through the years but which had always been held off by the stout defences and strong hearts of these strange community of obscure ancestry.

They were exactly like the cornish people of Wales.

The Mandans did not live in buffalo-skin tepees or tents, but in conical-shaped log-and-earth houses laid out in a manner that indicated a certain degree of "town-planning." Their villages were protected by earthworks and stockades. Their womenfolk were skilled in the potter's art, an unusual accomplishment among the savages of the Far West. The men lived by hunting, fishing, and by agriculture (again, cultivation of the soil was against the traditions of the German Indians of Redskins), and they were valiant fighters when attacked.

★ ★ ★

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Those few Mandans who survived the smallpox epidemic

SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



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real thirst-quencher!



Nothing does it  
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POP



# MEN WHO CHANGED SPORT

## He Made Prizefighting A Noble Art

By DEREK JOHN

His hair was long and curly, his hands long and slender. He stood 5 feet 7 inches, and weighed 11 stones. He was the greatest fighter of his day, and any arguments about the best boxer of all time must include the name Daniel Mendoza.

Before his educated fists appeared on the scene, boxing was a brawl. A fighter could trip his opponent, throw him, pull his hair, nose and ears, or poke a thumb in his eye. A subtle variant was to grasp an opponent's head and beat it against the corner post.

Mendoza showed that this were the deadliest weapons of all—if a man really knew how to use them. Mendoza could, and he could use his feet. He introduced "footwork" to dodge out of the way of exasperated opponents grown accustomed to men standing up and taking all they could dish out.

In 1789, Mendoza wrote the first literary work on boxing. The news of its publication was announced on the front page of the chronicles of the day. The inside pages reported that the French Revolution had begun.

### Befriended By King

A champion boxer, Mendoza was a champion of his race and was proud to be killed. "Mendoza the Jew," born in the slums of London's East End, he rose to social eminence never before achieved by a Jew. He rode to town and was befriended by King George III himself who sent the royal carriage to take Mendoza the Jew to Windsor Castle.

Besides social position, Mendoza gathered a harvest of wealth that many present-day boxers would envy, even in these days of inflation. Before he was 21 he had earned a purse of a thousand guineas. He could pick up £50 a time for public sparring exhibitions—and he did it pretty often.

All this wealth and acclaim came to the lad from Whitechapel because he liked to fight.

He claimed, and others said of him, that he was a mild-mannered child. This is the record of this shy boy:

Started work at thirteen in the glazing trade. Lost job immediately because he thrashed the boss's son. Went to work in a grocer's and spent most of the time avenging insults to the owner's wife. Got job in tea shop, but this time he defended the proprietor against difficult and dangerous customers. Became a salesman in a tobacconist's. Was insulted by a burly military sergeant whom he thrashed.

That was young Mendoza, a defender of any and every cause. It was in dissolving the tea merchant that his future was decided. He had suggested that the fight against the assailant take place outside the shop and was gratified by the praise he received from the many spectators who stopped to watch. Word got around that Mendoza was good enough to fight for money.

### First Pro Fight

One of the appreciative spectators was Richard Humphreys, the well-known boxer, who offered his services as Mendoza's second. A week later Mendoza, a slightly built 16-year-old, fought his first professional fight and whipped one "Harry the Conqueror" in forty minutes.

He continued to fight professionally or for fun at every opportunity, and when he disposed of "Martin the Butcher" he was established as one of the finest boxers in the country.

This might have been his last fight. He was now rich and having just been married, he promised his bride he would fight no more. He made one exception—a fight with Humphreys.

The two had become enemies. Mendoza had overtaken his early supporter, and Humphreys' jealousy ended the friendship.

Mendoza was finished with active fighting but decided to stay in business and open a boxing academy. His name was synonymous with scientific boxing, the Prince of Wales was his patron, the King among his admirers. He couldn't go wrong.

But this peaceful state of change. He had gone into the ring with his hair, as usual, elegantly groomed in flowing tresses. Jackson grabbed the hair and held it while he hammered Mendoza to defeat.

No boxer since has ever appeared in the ring without first going to the barber.

Mendoza fought on in the intervals between dodging the police and his creditors and working, in turn, as recruiting sergeant, caterer, process server, and publican.

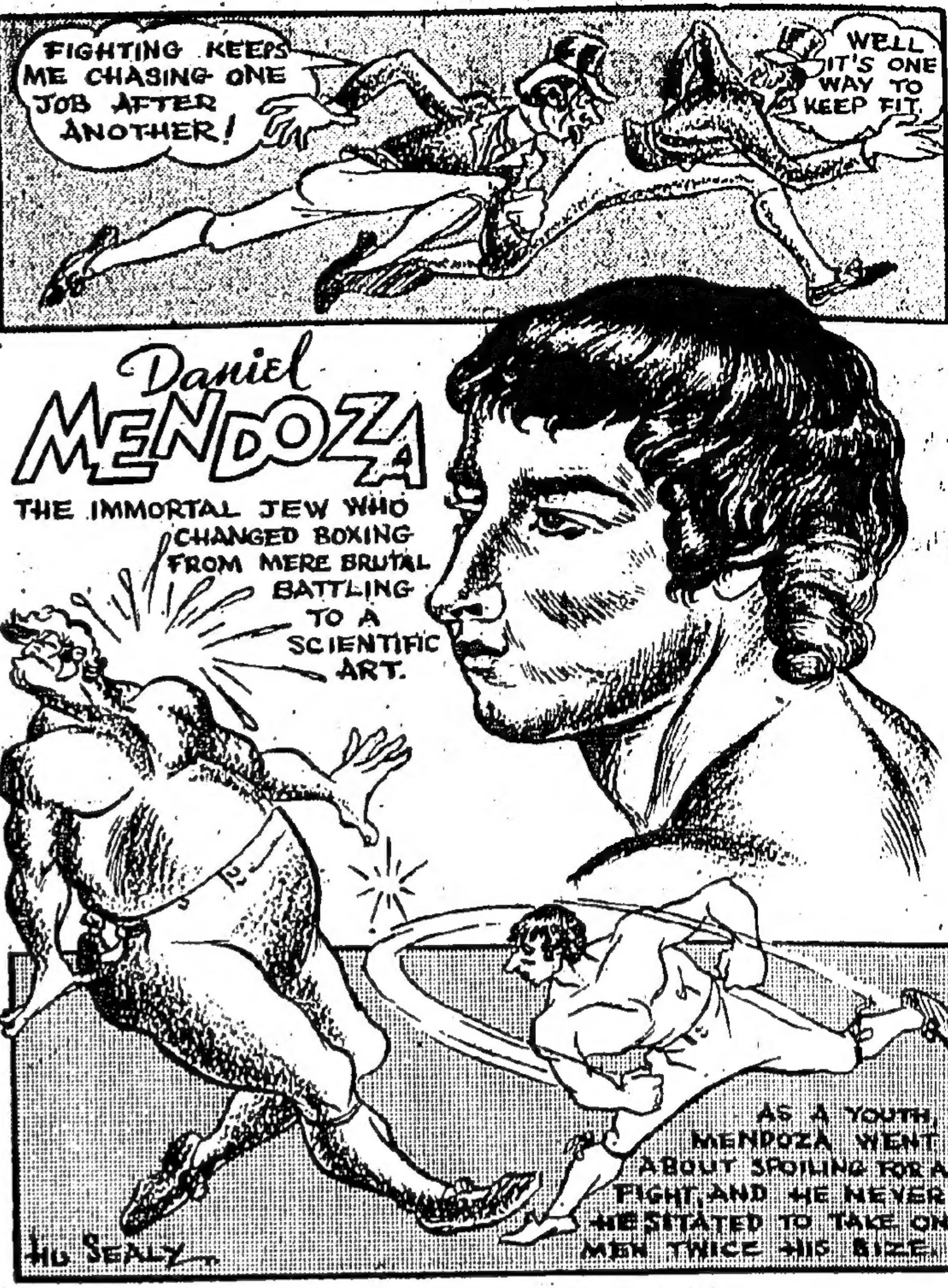
In 1809 he finally cleared himself of debt and came back to the ring at 40 to win fifty guineas for a 53-round victory.

### 13 Children

He was now an inn-keeper and doing fairly well. But he never had enough money end, at 57, he returned once more to the ring. He was beaten in 12 rounds and that was the end of Daniel Mendoza as a prizefighter.

After that he taught boxing until he died in 1838 at the age of 73, leaving a wife, thirteen children, and a new, clean sport.

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# MY LIFE WITH JOHNNY

## By Mrs WARDLE

As Told To  
RHONA  
CHURCHILL

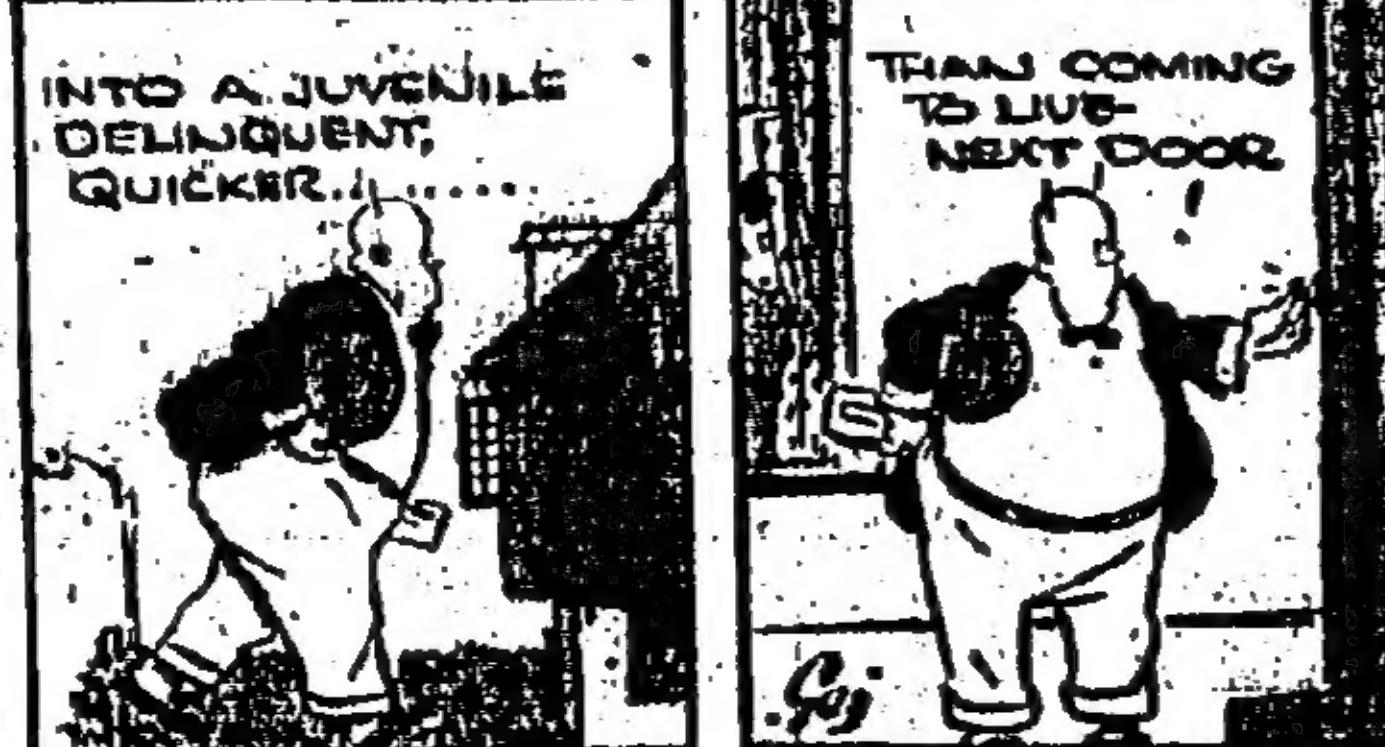


### SPORTS QUIZ

- What have these men in common, George Swindin, Jack Crayston, Charlie Miller and Freddie Cox?
- When he fought world champion Floyd Patterson was Roy Harris rated 2nd, 4th, or 6th in the world heavyweight division?
- Who is the world flyweight boxing champion?
- For which sports would you consult Wilson's and Ruffa?
- Which forthcoming international competition will be a 12-month class affair?
- What does the symbol of five rings represent?
- Which is the old League soccer club in Britain?
- Which trophy, originally fought for at Kempton Oval, is now contested at Wembley Stadium?
- How many Derby winners did Gordon Richards ride?
- Born in California... domiciled in Paris... in action, combined power with elegance... been in world class for 12 years... was world No. 1 in 1950. What's the name?

(Answers on Page 19)

### Quite shattered



PRECIOUS  
DROPS  
FOR  
PRECIOUS  
MOMENTS.

CHERRY  
HEERING



### Blood Matches

We have table tennis in our basement. When we play Johnny gives me a 10-point handicap. (John 14, Gerald 12) a 10-point start. We have real blood matches now and even when we beat him he's happy as a lark.

Johnny took up golf four years ago and didn't mind his playing badly at first. Soon he was playing to a 13 handicap and he wanted me to take it up with him, but I couldn't get the hang of the game.

**Sports Diary**  
TODAY  
Bowls.  
Im. Division CCC "A" v. IBC.  
KDC. "B" v. KCC.  
KDC. TO v. KCC.  
IHC. HCPA. IHC v. HKCC.  
PHC. v. FC "A". Heirello v. KCC.  
Im. Division IHC v. CCC. PHC.  
v. FC. TC v. HKCC.  
Ladies League. Im. Division CCC  
"B" v. KDC. IHC v. FC.  
Im. Division FC v. TC.

the world's  
greatest racing  
driver, begins

his story in the

South China Sunday

POST-HERALD

TOMORROW

# SATURDAY SPORTS SPOT

## Fabulous Aussies Have Lived Up To Every Sparkle Of Their Glittering Reputation

By I. M. MACTAVISH

Overshadowing everything else in the sporting sphere this week is the visit of the Australian swimming team. The fabulous Aussies, as they have so aptly been described, have lived up to every sparkle of their glittering reputation.

They have lacked only the incentive of really powerful opposition, and yet even in its absence they have sent Asian records toppling with an ease that is rather disconcerting.

Coming out of the Victoria Park swimming pool on Wednesday evening I was interested to hear a well known Colony sportsman making the rueful comment . . . "and they make it all look so easy".

That, to my mind, sums up these modern aquatic aces perfectly. To see them in action is to see the final results of scientific training applied to natural ability and a burning desire to be a better swimmer than any man who has ever swum before.

Since the beginning of January this year Australian swimmers have broken more than 60 world records and when one realises the standard of international competition today that is quite staggering achievement. It is made all the more so by the confident prophecy of Mr. Bertie Phillips that the present national team is still young enough and progressive enough to break many more records before the members begin to lose their form.

### More Astonishing

More astonishing even than the successes which Australia has registered so far was the revelation made by Mr. Phillips that already Australia has built up a tremendous reserve of swimming strength from among the youth of the country.

"Hard work and planned training were the basic essentials in Australia's post-war climb to the present position," said Mr. Phillips in a television interview. "Swimming is an acquired art," he continued. "The training of potential champions must start when they are seven or eight years of age. In Australia we already have many youngsters who are pressing right on the heels of the current champions."

### Wonderful Position

It is a wonderful position for any country to be in and, with the upsurge of individual enthusiasm nowadays coupled with an administrative determination to set the international pace there seems no doubt that Australia will continue to lead the world for a long time to come.

How could it otherwise when the helm is so intelligently held by men like Bertie Phillips and Alan Blue and while they have brilliant unspoiled youngsters like Jon Kanade to steer to stardom.

The Hongkong Amateur Swimming Association is to be congratulated on its enterprise in bringing these wonderful athletes to the Colony. This was more than the organisation of a sporting event. It was a public service which deserves the thanks of all who were

Elected by the others, the worth of this famous professional — he would have to possess the five-star quality of a Matt Busby or Stan Cullis — would be law.

He would assume supreme responsibility. The others would simply advise.

Let me say now that this is no center-brained scheme. It is a plan born of sheer frustration and — significantly — the hard core of this frustration is centred on the First Division.

"We can't start too soon to build for the next World Cup," a leading club spokesman told me last week.

"The England team is — or should be — the showcase for the rest of English football, which is First Division football. If England does badly in the World Cup, we all suffer."

### 'Blundered'

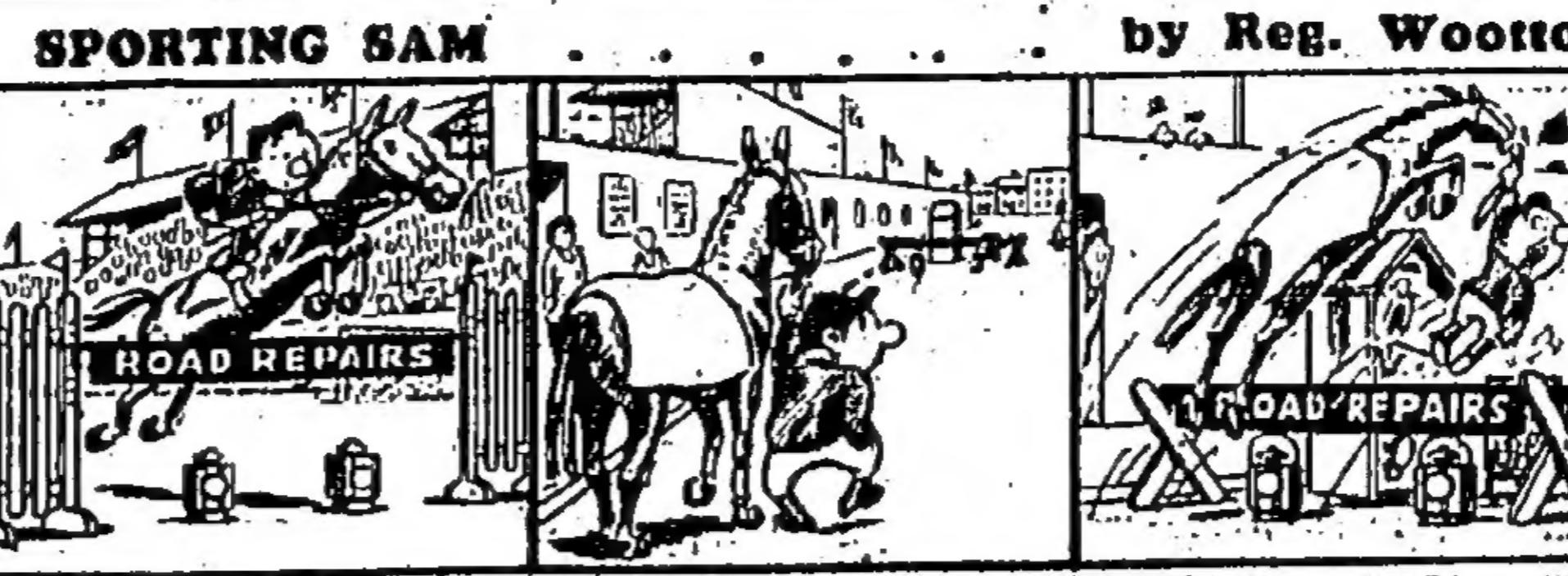
I said: "So the idea is to get rid of the selector and the team manager?"

"Certainly," he replied. "They are congenitally bad at doing a difficult job but they've had their chance."

"As you see it, they have blundered. Now we must bring in the professionals."

As yet the rovalt is still being blueprinted — the "kick" leaders who will come from cover and star their case.

Yes, instead football, the rumbling and the grumbling goes.



SPORTING SAM

by Reg. Wootton

It is quite a thought to realize we are so gung-ho represented at Kuala Lumpur . . . but don't let anything put us off the real sport. We . . . that is the Hongkong sporting public, have been lot down bddy once again by a touring team. Adequate steps must be taken to prevent a recurrence . . . or is the HKFA completely indifferent to such things?

A couple of weeks ago I forecasted that the Hongkong Amateur Boxing Association would make an important effort to widen its interests. The effort was launched publicly at a dinner which the Association gave at the Hongkong Football Club on Tuesday evening.

The dinner was a great success and the representatives of the many clubs who were present must have been very impressed with the good spirit which exists within the ABA. Mr Alan Whiting, the President and Chairman of the Association, appealed to those sports clubs who — were — not already members of the ABA to give serious consideration to adding boxing to their current list of activities and he promised that they would have the complete support of the official governing body in their efforts.

This move by the HICABA deserves the wholehearted support of every sporting community. Opportunity is there for the taking and other clubs need no longer feel envious of the success which the Police boxing club has achieved. They may have the ways and means to emulate the pugilistic policemen.

Maybe the writer concerned was not in the same privileged position as I was. Maybe he did not have the opportunity of reading the unbiased opinion of impartial observers or of

local fans — with pleasant memories of Blackpool's Matthews' inspired magic still fresh in their minds — have derived a great deal of satisfaction from the news that the seafarers have started off the new season in fine style with two straight victories.

Yesterday I received a long letter from skipper Hugh Kelly in it he told me how the team's training schedule had been drastically changed by new manager Ron Smart. "It's coming along with vengeance at Blackpool now," says Hugh "and I'm sure our players could run straight up the Eliffs overlooking that wonderful stadium of yours without worrying too much. We really are fit and I think it is going to show in our play this season."

### Cannot Forget HK

These words were written a couple of nights before the season opened and already the Spurs and Leicester City have found the truth in them.

Incidentally Hugh also mentioned that the team just cannot forget their visit to Wonderland Hongkong . . . It was the mid-point of dressing room conversation when the players returned for the start of the new season's training.

With such a reputation we should not have a lot of difficulty in convincing others that it would be worth their money to pay a call to our Colony.

☆ ☆ ☆

The other day I had a quiet walk round our various football fields and even after considerable association with our facilities I could not help but feel a glow of admiration when looking at the verdant carpets which our groundsmen have prepared for the new season.

The Hongkong stadium is going to be better than ever and the Club turf is a perfect picture in green . . . but I think the real magic of the groundsmen's art has been wonderfully demonstrated on the pitches inside the racecourse at Happy Valley.

Pitching, seedling, weeding, levelling, cutting and rolling have worked a near miracle of rehabilitation and our Junior footballers are indeed fortunate that they can play their football under such ideal conditions.

Yes, the Colony's groundsmen deserve a hearty pat on the back for the excellent work they have done and the equally excellent results they have achieved.

## Week-End Lawn Bowls

### FIRST DIVISION LEAGUE ENDS THIS AFTERNOON

#### Six Open C'ship Games Tomorrow

By ROBERT TAY

Although the Colony first division lawn bowls league season will not be concluded until the remaining four matches of the event are played off this afternoon, congratulations are in order for the Recreco "A" twelve, who completed their schedule last Saturday with a championship-winning 4-1 victory over Kowloon Bowling Green Club.

The Recreco team's success this season is the more praiseworthy in that throughout the greater part of the second half of the season they were without the services of two of their stalwarts, A. P. Perera and R. F. Luz.

While the teamwork, confidence and a high morale have been some of their most conspicuous assets, it must be said that the main factor of their success this season has been the able part played by their younger generation of bowlers.

The second division league will all be completed this evening but for one match — the deciding one between Filippo Club "B" and Indian Recreation Club — unless one of them falls badly this afternoon.

### Routine Affairs

The third division league teams will all have an average of five matches each to go before concluding the season. With USRC well on the top, the remaining matches will be only a matter of routine.

Tomorrow the Colony Open Championships makes further

headway with six more quarter-final and semi-final matches in the Men's and Ladies' pairs events. At HKCC, Mrs. S. Silva and Miss H. Kwong, the holders, will start as favourites against their club mates, Miss P. Dhabbar and Mrs. F. Lee. Lee will probably have a slight edge over W. C. Young and C. K. Sung.

### Slightly Favoured

At HKGC, J. Chubb and T. E. Baker are slightly favoured in their match against J. Hoosen and S. Bucks. P. H. Shaw and F. O. Mudar may find the youthful combination of L. M. Neves and H. M. V. Ribeiro quite handful in the other game.

At KCC an extremely good match should be seen between KCC's V. C. Bond and A. L. G. Eastman and the young pair of L. A. Marques and A. B. Marques.

On the same green Taikoo's Mrs. M. Munn and Mrs. E. McLeod will probably be given a very close fight by KCC's Mrs. D. Baker and Mrs. C. C. Ma before emerging winners.

## Princess Garden

ONE SHOW: 12.00 MIDNIGHT

## The Conty Girls

Sensational Ballet Revue

in

### Midnight Follies of 1958

The German Touch!

ELEVEN charming beauties direct from Germany



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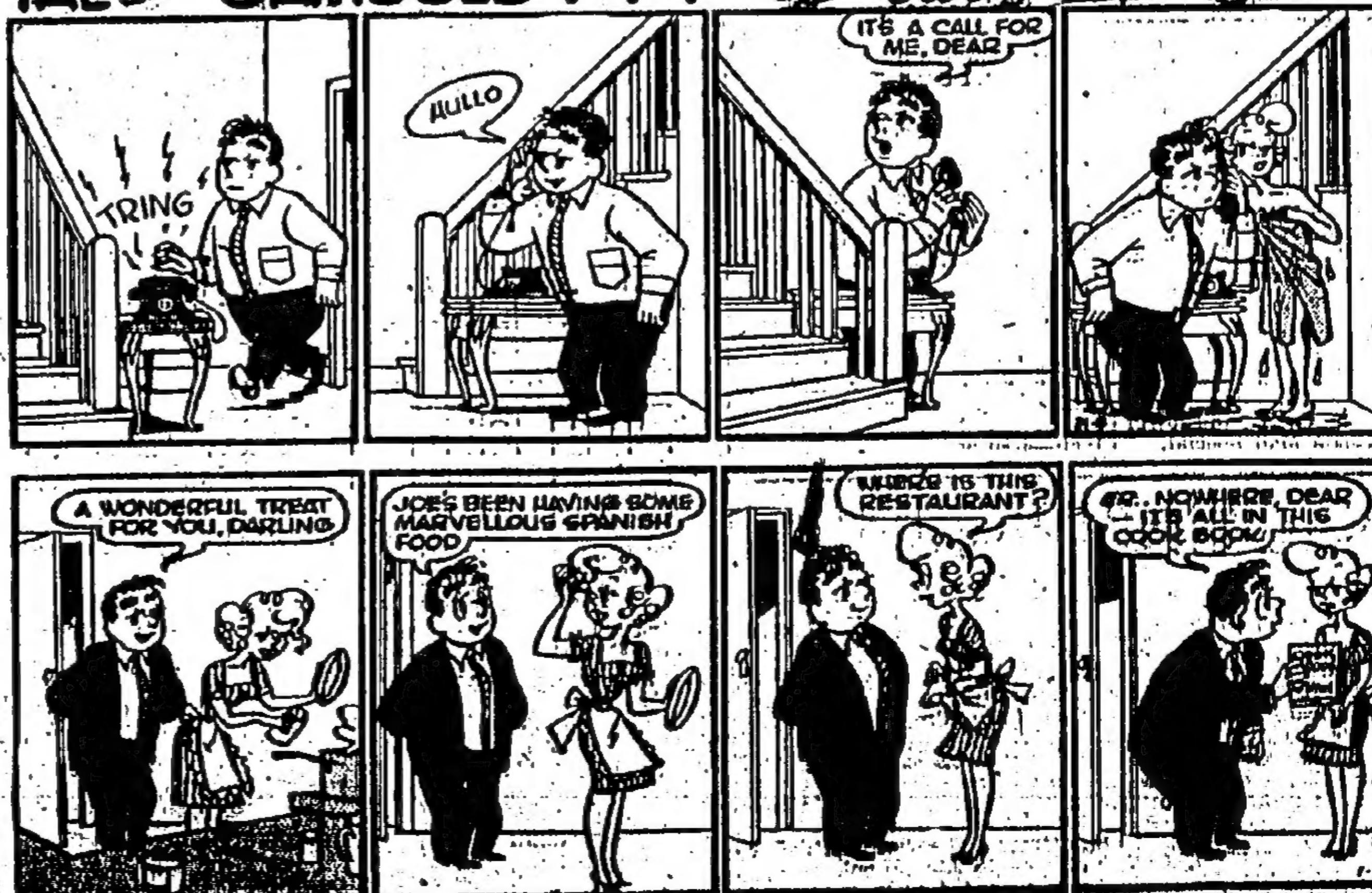
Princess Theatre Building, Kowloon.

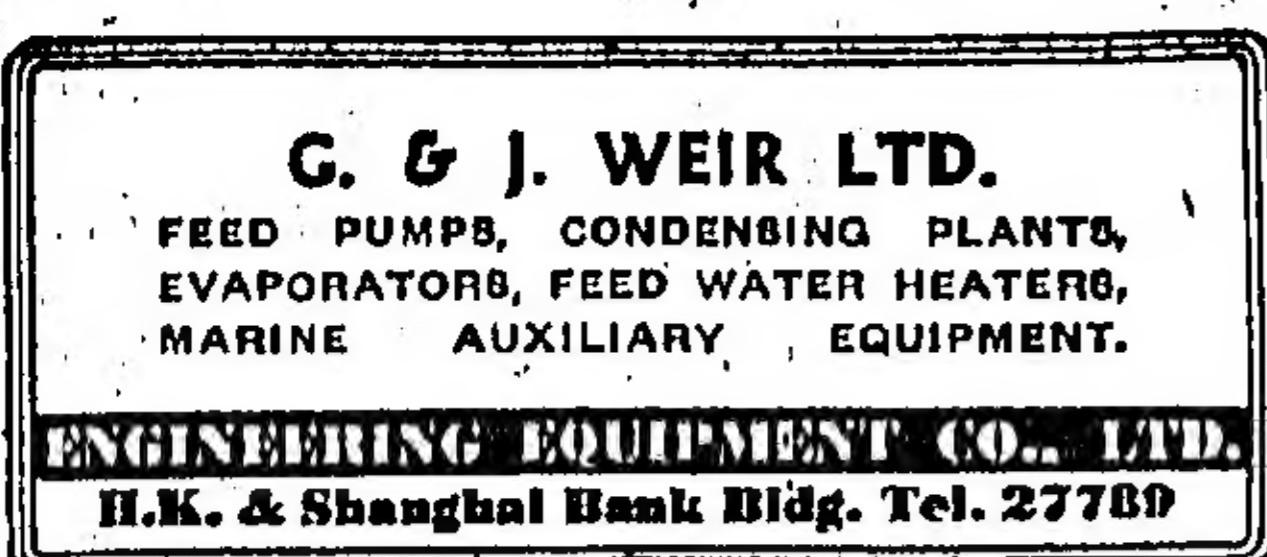
Tel: 64505, 63274.

### HOT WATER WITH GAS



## THE WEEKEND GAMBOLES . . . by Barry Appleby





# CHINA MAIL

Page 20

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1958.



## Scientists Arrive In Geneva For Big Peaceful Atoms Talks

Genoa, Aug. 29.

British, American, and Soviet scientists taking part in next week's "atoms for peace" conference arrived today with promises of "something new" and "a few surprises up our sleeves."

### PROTEST AGAINST 4am BELLS

Pusan, Aug. 29.

Residents in Pusan-Dong in this port city are claiming that shulam and Christianity cannot co-exist.

In a suit filed before a local court, a group of residents this week claimed compensation for the "disturbance of sleep and mental strain" suffered when the bells of two Protestant churches in the city called in their congregations between four and five every morning.

The residents asked: "For whom the bell tolls?" and appealed to the court to rule that the bells be silenced or replaced by "more musical or tolerable noise makers." — China Mail Special.

Five thousand delegates and observers from 68 countries will take part in the talks, which begin here on Monday and end on September 13.

Another 1,000 journalists and 4,000 members of the public are expected to attend the talks and visit the newly-erected exhibition hall.

#### Luxurious

The main work of the conference will take place in the luxuriously-decorated Main U.N. Assembly Hall, which seats 1,550. There will also be five lecture rooms equipped with translating units.

A United Nations source said the conference would be the biggest show ever organized in Geneva. Work is going on at a feverish pitch to complete preparations in time for opening day.

A new restaurant for 400 people on the exhibition grounds is being constructed

and workmen from 20 countries are putting together the various exhibits.

#### Hotels Packed

In addition, 400 U.N. staffers—including interpreters, scientific secretaries, and security guards—are working day and night to complete preparations for talks.

Swiss hoteliers have already admitted defeat—there is not a single hotel room left for the next two weeks. Furthermore, accommodation in private homes is also about exhausted.

Eight persons were killed in gang encounters, four of them in the first week of August.

### 45 Detained In Singapore

Singapore, Aug. 29. The Government announced tonight that 45 people had been detained under the new legislation that allows suspect criminal to be gaoled without trial for up to two years.

The 45 were among the 78 people held by the police after recent raids through Singapore slums.

Two cases are under consideration, four will be sent to court for trial, and 27 people have been released.

The raids and the legislation followed a two-month "war" between two criminal secret societies.

Eight persons were killed in gang encounters, four of them in the first week of August.

### MAY BAN FOREIGN WIVES

Singapore, Aug. 29. The Straits Times said today government officials were studying a proposal to bar Malaysian diplomats from marrying foreign girls except with a special permission.

Malayan cadet diplomats are trained in Australia and Britain, and the Times said three of these cadets had married while training.

The paper quoted a Ministry of External Affairs official as saying "It is awkward for a Malayan diplomat to have a non-Malayan wife."

"Problems could arise if the government wanted to station a man in a particular country which was unsuitable for his wife,"—Reuter.

### Exhorted To Do More Welfare Work

Kuala Lumpur, Aug. 29. The Queen of Malaya today called on Malay women to take a greater interest in welfare work.

The queen was giving a radio broadcast on the occasion of the first anniversary of Malayan Independence:

"Your service is needed in the welfare field," she told Malay women, "you must not allow yourselves to be left behind by women of other races living in this country."—Reuter.

### NUCLEAR TARGET

Glasgow, Aug. 29. Britain must be able by the 1960s to build nuclear reactors so advanced in design and so low in capital cost as to take their share in carrying peak loads of electricity, an electricity chief said to-night.

Sir Christopher Hinton, Chairman of the Central Electricity Generating Board, said this would be the second hurdle which Britain must clear through the industrial use of nuclear power by 1960.—Reuter.

#### FAVOURABLE

Cheaper funerals had brought in about 6,000 francs (about £5) to the collection box; more expensive burials might cost the church twice or even three times that sum.

But the seven parish priests complained through one of their number: "Our churches are poor; now how are we going to support them?"

### Bishop Orders Priests Cut Out Class Distinction In Funerals

Angers, Aug. 29. Seven parish priests in Anjou have complained that their churches cannot afford the new "classless" funeral decreed by their bishop.

The Bishop of Angers, Monsignor Henri Chappoule, recently ruled that in his diocese "class distinction" must be banished from church funeral rites.

**SIX TO ONE.** He instructed in a pastoral letter read from every pulpit that the six classes of funeral previously in use should be abolished.

From now on, the old fourth class of funeral should be the standard one for all—irrespective of the size of the bank balance involved.

The new "standard" funeral consists of a 45-minute cere-

mony, with eight candles on the coffin and six on the altar, two priests and two acolytes.

But the seven parish priests

complained through one of their number: "Our churches are poor; now how are we going to support them?"

#### FAVOURABLE

Cheaper funerals had brought in about 6,000 francs (about £5) to the collection box; more expensive burials might cost the church twice or even three times that sum.

But the Bishop's view is reported to be still that a "standardisation can be a favourable factor in relations between the Church and the lower classes."—China Mail Special.

### British Police Call In FBI

Denham, Aug. 29. The United States Federal Bureau of Investigation was called on today to help hunt the killer of 31-year-old Mrs Joyce Green, strangled in her home at England's Ilin colony village of Denham, Buckinghamshire. Mrs Green, murdered in a

desperate fight last Monday while her seven-year-old son Stephen, the son of her first marriage.

Police have already made inquiries of five United States air force bases ringing the Denham area.

So far no motive has been established for the murder.

Mrs Green was married after her divorce to Mr Joseph Green,

area manager of a tabulating machine firm.—China Mail Special.

### He's Painting Again Young German Found Peeping Over Winston's Wall

Cap Dail, Aug. 29. Police today detained a young German and warned him to keep away from the Villa Capoella, where Sir Winston and Lady Churchill are spending a Riviera holiday.

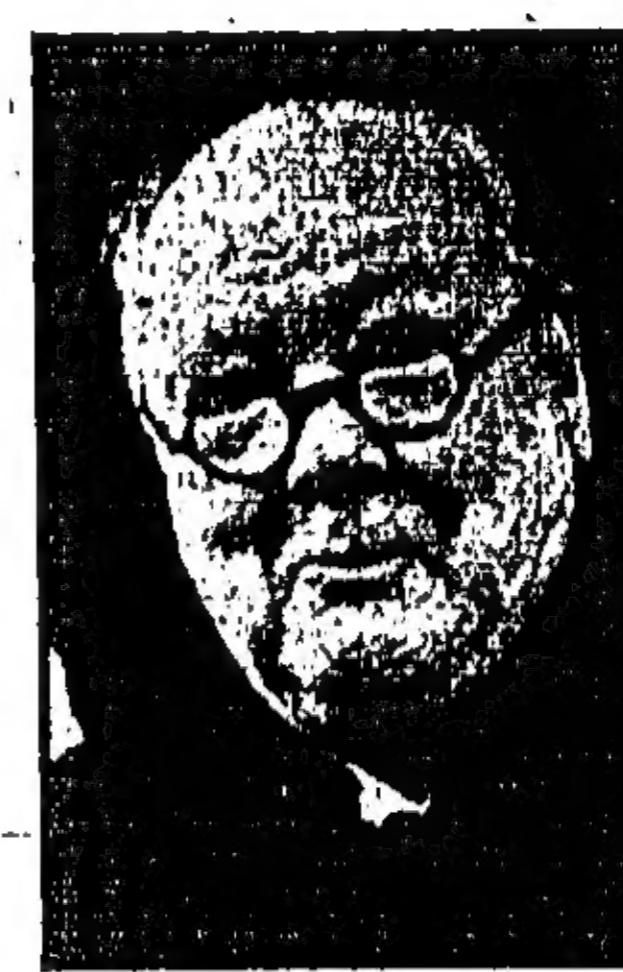
Police said they found the German craning over a wall overlooking the grounds of the villa with his camera.

He said he had no money and hoped to take photographs of Sir Winston to sell to the newspaper.

Police freed him after warning him.

Sir Winston has started to paint again—one of his favorite hobbies.

Twice in the past week, Sir Winston and Lady Churchill have been to the Hotel de Paris at Monaco for dinner.—China Mail Special.



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(AFTERNOONS)

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Postage: China and Macao 10 cents;  
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News contributions always welcome;

com. should be addressed to the Editor, usual communications and advertisements to the Secretary.

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Space for commercial advertising should be booked not later than noon on Wednesdays.

For the SOUTH CHINA MORNING POST and the CHINA MAIL, 48 hours before date of publication.

Special Announcements and Classified Advertisements as usual.

### REDIFFUSION

11.20 a.m., Cranford — Part 5—  
"Signor Brionni and the Panic";  
12 Noon, Tunbridge Wells—  
"Three Men On A Mine"; 1.30 p.m.,  
1.45 p.m., Woking—  
"Keyboards and  
Navy"; Special Announcements;  
2.30 p.m., Music by George Melachrino  
and his Orchestra; 2.45 p.m., Requiem  
by Vincenzo Bellini—  
"The Green Girl Murder Case"; 3.30 p.m., Patti Page  
introducing "The Prairie"; 4.30 p.m., Rhythm  
Parade; 5. Music by Roth; 6. Birth  
of Melba; 6.30 p.m., Melba's "Tales From  
Mimmo"; 7.45 p.m., "Song Time—Featuring Joe Williams;  
8.00 p.m., "Time Signal and the News"; 8.30 p.m.,  
"Theatre Review"; 8.45 p.m., Interlude;  
9.15 p.m., "Rhythm Revue"; 9.30 p.m., Rediffusion's Voice  
Of Sports; 9.45 p.m., Parade; 10.15 p.m., The  
"Voice Of The Stars"; 10.30 p.m., Hollywood Open  
House; 10.30 p.m., "I Remember When"; 11.15 p.m.,  
"Rediffusion's Dance Party"; 12 Midn.,  
"God Save The Queen"; Close Down.

### TELEVISION

2 p.m., "The Great Gildas";  
3 p.m., "Mr. District Attorney"; 4.30 p.m.,  
Cantopop Feature—"Improper Marriage";  
4.45 p.m., "Life of Riley" Starring  
William Bendix; 5.15 p.m., "Adventure On  
A Stick"; Presented by Calvin Wong;  
5.30 p.m., Children's Film—"Tales Of The  
Texas Rangers"; 6.15 p.m., "Close Up";  
7.30 p.m., "The Chung Lee Show"; A  
Studio Presentation During Which  
Various Singers And Artists Perform;  
8.15 p.m., "Lucky Number Holders"; 8.  
Hugh Marlowe; 8.45 p.m., "The Adventures  
Of Elmer Fudd"; 9.15 p.m., "Suds";  
9.30 p.m., "Am Queen"; 9.45 p.m., "Hartie  
Newtons"; 10.15 p.m., "Akinu Maruyama";  
11.30 p.m., "Black Fury"; 11.45 p.m., "Late Night  
Final"; Headlines, Weather Report and Announcements. Close Down.

### First Stage

Belair, Aug. 29.

Mr. Dag Hammarskjold, the  
United Nations Secretary-General,  
arrived here today from Amman after ending the first  
part of his Middle East "peace  
mission" in Jordan.—Reuter.

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